TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

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PATCHED TRUCE AVERTS BREAK AMONG ALLIES

Berlin Will Support Ruhr Unemployed; Old Marks Superseded; Coolidge Against Hohenzollerns.

The allies after declaring in various ways their determination to disagree on the enforcement of the allied military control in Germany, hesitated when the moment came for the break, and in a final effort to avoid rupture patched up a compromise text of a note to Germany, which was submitted to the various governments.

The understanding was that the agreement called for sending a protest against the lack of facilities which Germany was furnishing for the work of the military control commission, but without mention of any action the allies might take in case Germany failed to give the required assurance of protection for the personnel.

The French are understood to have put in reservation on the question of sanctions, so that if it should be necessary they would be free to take separate action if they so decided, leading in some allied quarters to say that no entirely satisfactory reply to the note to Germany had been adopted, the decision being considered as a makeshift to prevent the breaking up of the entente and giving the allies time to find a solution.

Moral Support Given.

President Coolidge believes that American people will sympathize with any move to be taken by the allied governments to prevent restoration of the Hohenzollerns to power in Germany, although the American government cannot in accordance with long established policy take any definite action in the matter which has been brought up by the return to Germany of the former crown prince, Frederick William.

The President's views were made known in some detail in order to correct an impression given by a recent White House statement.

It was said that Mr. Coolidge considered that one of the things for which the United States went to war was to drive the Hohenzollerns from the throne and prevent such autocratic rule as had been established in Germany.

Guarantees to make that sure were placed in the treaty of Versailles and the expectation here is that the nations party to that treaty will endeavor to enforce provisions containing such guarantees. In the work of enforcement the President believes that the allied governments should have the sympathy of the American people.

Marks Superseded.

In an effort to stabilize currency and reduce deflation the Berlin government has ceased printing paper marks. "Rentenmarks" are now being issued, backed by gold securities. Measures to prevent hoarding are being considered.

Herr Schacht has been appointed Minister of rentenmarks.

"The old paper mark died, and not another one will be printed," he said. "Back to earth is my slogan. Despite influential banking circles I insist on a return to a gold basis. I ordered the note presses to cease turning out paper marks and now I will lend every effort to stabilize currency.

"We must create a regular gold mark early next year. In the meantime the rentenmark must not go abroad. It will be used only internally. Four rentenmarks will be equivalent to one dollar."

Will Continue Support.

Contrary to the urgent advice of the German ministry of finance, the cabinet decided to continue financial support of the unemployed in the Ruhr for another 10 days.

Later it was announced that the decision to discontinue unemployment doles in the Ruhr had been definitely rescinded.

The decision was based on three considerations:

First—To prevent disorder which is deemed inevitable if the penniless, unemployed Germans in the Ruhr are left without support.

Second—To rob the industrialists of the excuse of making their own deals with the French.

Third—To avoid giving the Reich the attitude of setting the Ruhr adrift, an attitude which would give impetus to the movement for a Rhineland republic.

Londoners Respect Their Policemen

The interest and courtesy shown by London police in the welfare of the public constantly bring their reward. This is usually expressed in bequests to policemen's funds, hospitals and homes by people of varying circumstances who, at one time or another, have been aided by policemen.

The banner day occurred recently when seven sums varying from $100 to $75,000 were left to these organizations. One donor sent the following note with his gift:

"I do this because I have always admired the unfailing sympathy and tact of the police to both rich and poor alike."

Ford Won't Ride in R. R. Flivver

The most luxurious private car in America is being built in the Pullman shops for Henry Ford, the Chicago Tribune said recently. Tiled bathrooms, sumptuous bedrooms, a drawing room equipped with electrically operated phonographs, as well as a broadcasting and receiving radio set, and an electrical kitchen are some of the features to be installed in the car, the newspaper says.

A richly appointed office and accommodations for secretaries and the car's complement of servants are included in the specifications.

Wins Nobel Prize

Prof. R. A. Millikan

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Professor Robert Andrews Millikan of California Institute of Technology has been awarded the 1923 Nobel prize for physics by the Swedish Academy of Stockholm for his researches concerning electrical unit charges, photo-electrical effects and isolation of electrons. He was born in Morrison, Ill.

WHEAT COUNCIL MAPS PROGRAM

Acreage Cut, Increase in Consumption Seen Cure for Grower's Ills.

The production committee of the Wheat Council of the United States at the close of a two-day meeting in Chicago, made public a report embodying its idea of a national program for the solution of the wheat problem.

Decreased acreage, the growing of alternative crops on acreage formerly used for wheat, the increasing of domestic wheat consumption, assembling of reliable figures on cost of production in various sections, and a program extending over a long period of years were some of the recommendations made.

As a means of accomplishing this program, the committee, headed by Sidney Anderson, president of the council, recommended that the council call a conference by states or regions of the leading representatives of all interests for the discussion of state or regional programs to be co-ordinated with the national program.

Present wheat acreage, the committee's report said, should be reduced from 62,000,000 acres to 50,000,000 acres, this being made as fast as alternative crops can be provided. Sufficient wheat can be grown on 50,000,000, the committee said, to care for all domestic needs. A return to pre-war domestic consumption of wheat, the committee said, would absorb about 90,000,000 bushels of wheat over present domestic requirements and the committee recommended that a campaign to increase consumption be encouraged.

Concerning co-operative production and marketing, the committee said it believed that co-operative elevators and selling associations have resulted in demonstrable advantages to the farmers, but that the advantages of co-operative selling secured in other commodities and in foreign countries had not yet been secured in wheat production.

Rail Leaders Deny Brotherhood Attack

Denial of a conspiracy on the part of officials of the Pennsylvania railroad to "break" the Brotherhood of Railway Clerks and Station Employes, was made in an answer to the federal court by counsel for the railroad to a petition of the brotherhood seeking an injunction to prevent the company from disregarding orders of the railroad labor board.

The brotherhood's petition accused the railroad of attempting to "break" the union by refusing to confer with its representatives on wage and working conditions.

The company in its answer declared it had adopted a plan of selecting representatives of the employes on wage conferences, to which a majority of the men had agreed.

Paris Students Get Beer With Meals

When Paris University students return to their studies for the winter term they will find their clubhouse has been overhauled and at the bar, a highly popular corner of the establishment, they will be furnished with general meals at the astounding price of two francs and a half, or somewhere around 15 cents at the present rate of exchange. These meals include wine or beer.

The menu will comprise one hors d'oeuvre, meat, a vegetable and dessert or cheese.

Blond Hair Thickest But Not So Enduring

Blondes generally have more hair than brunettes, but that of the dark haired beauties is stronger and more enduring, say beauty scientists who have been studying the subject.

The average brunette in Germany has 70 kilometers, or about 46 miles of hair, while the average light complexioned woman has 135 kilometers, or about 90 miles.

But the threads of gold are much frailer than the black. A blond hair will support a weight of only 68 grams, while one from the head of a brunette will carry a weight of 113 grams.

CROPS GAIN IN VALUE IN YEAR, WALLACE SAYS

Improvement in Agricultural Conditions Remarkable, Asserts Department Head in Speech.

Wheat kernels have become thorns in the farmer's flesh, but the improvement in agricultural conditions has been remarkable during the last year, Henry C. Wallace, secretary of the United States department of agriculture, last week told Chicago business men.

As a barometer of the situation, he cited a few figures taken from his annual report recently presented to the President, showing that the value of 11 principal crops had jumped from approximately $5,200,000,000 in 1921 to $7,000,000,000 this year.

"Don't misunderstand me to say that this represents the farmers' gross income," he declared in his address before the Chicago Association of Commerce. "It does not. But it does represent the value of those 11 crops, and for purposes of comparison it is sufficiently illustrative of the improvement we have made during the last year. But the improvement has not been sufficient to put agriculture on a parity with industry, commerce or labor. The farmer is still in a distorted relationship with other groups.

Prices for the things farmers buy will have to come down to some extent, he believes, and the problem today is "how we can more nearly bring the scales into balance so that agriculture will have its fair share with business and labor."

Price Fixing "Hopeless."

In plowing through the various measures that have been suggested to aid farmers, particularly wheat growers, the secretary turned the price fixing proposal over in his mind skeptically and labeled it hopeless, because it would stimulate price and eventually add more to the surplus causing the trouble.

He believes the suggestion of buying the surplus and giving it to needy countries would help if it could be done practically.

"Co-operative marketing," he said, "would no doubt help to reduce some marketing costs, but that would give us no better price than we have now."

Then Secretary Wallace unfolded briefly the proposal that he is fostering and that he considers to have the most merit.

"The government might well consider the setting up of a government agency which would take the surplus wheat and handle it in exactly the same way many manufacturers have handled their surplus products," he said, "so that it would not be the government carrying the burden, but the producers. Many who have given the matter consideration believe that of all the proposals suggested this one offers the most hope."

Speaking not for the administration, but for himself, he said the general plan as outlined "is worthy of the most careful, painstaking analysis and scrutiny."

"Last Man to Be a Radical."

In a sweeping criticism of accusations of radicalism hurled at farmers, Secretary Wallace said:

"Don't talk about radicalism among farmers. The farmer is the last man to be radical. He is the most conservative element in the United States. Even if you take the most radical farmer and the most radical candidate any agriculaural state ever elected either to the legislature or to congress—either the lower house or the senate—you can find a far more extreme illustration of radical voting in Chicago or Des Moines, or any other city."

Summing up the relation of agriculture to business and prosperity, he said:

"The very foundation of our national life rests upon agriculture. Anything which tends to sap the life of agriculture, any condition which tends for any length of time to keep agriculture at a disparity with business, industry, commerce, or labor, is far more harmful to the people of the nation at large than to the people of the farm."

Russia Snubs League

George Tchitcherin, soviet commissioner for foreign affairs, rejected the League of Nations invitation to participate in the international railway conference at Geneva. He said he did not approve of the league controlling international communication.

TAX CUT PLAN FAILS TO KILL BONUS SPIRIT

Congress Purposes to Put Both Measures Over at Next Session Beginning in December.

Income taxes from the highest to the lowest will be reduced materially by the congress that meets Dec. 3, but not at the expense of the soldiers' bonus.

This apparently was the consensus among leaders of both house and senate Monday after a week's conferences inaugurated by the announcement of the Mellon reduction program. The secretary of the treasury, an implacable foe of the bonus, made his recommendation contingent upon congress not passing the bonus bill.

Members of congress, however, plan to do both—reduce taxes and pass the bonus. Most of them are committed to both actions—they promised the veterans adjusted compensation in their campaigns, and they promised lower taxes generally to their constituencies when seeking re-election.

Bonus at Small Cost.

Secretary Mellon proposed that income taxes be reduced generally from 30 to 40 per cent, which reduced to dollars means more than $300,000,000. Bonus advocates believe it will be possible to work out an adjusted compensation bill that will cost the government only about $100,000,000 in cash annually. They further believe such a bill will be acceptable to the veterans, and at the same time permit a tax cut so substantial as to make it felt in the pocket of every taxpayer in the country, whether he earns $2,000 a year or $100,000.

Proponents of this plan—and they number a great majority of both house and senate—predicate their belief in the assumption that almost any kind of an adjusted compensation bill will be acceptable to the veterans. They pointed out Monday that in previous bonus fights the veterans have never been insistent upon a huge cash outlay at the start, but have been content with various kinds of bills that called for a small cash outlay and a graduated system of payments or insurance, extending over a number of years. It was this kind of a bill that was passed last session and vetoed by President Harding.

To Use British Cash.

The bonus advocates also point out that if a bill is passed requiring an initial outlay by approximately $100,000,000 annually, this will be almost taken care of by the payments that Great Britain will annually on her debt to the States. On Dec. 15, next, for e, the British government will make a payment of $92,000,000.

Party lines probably will go by the boards when congress gets down to the bonus-taxation fight. The Democrats are in the same position as the Republicans. Democratic congressmen campaigned for re-election by capitalizing the failure of the Republican congress to give the veterans adjusted compensation last session and they are generally committed to it. Similarly they assailed "Republican extravagance" and blamed this for the existing high taxes. Consequently, they cannot escape the issue any more than can the party in power.

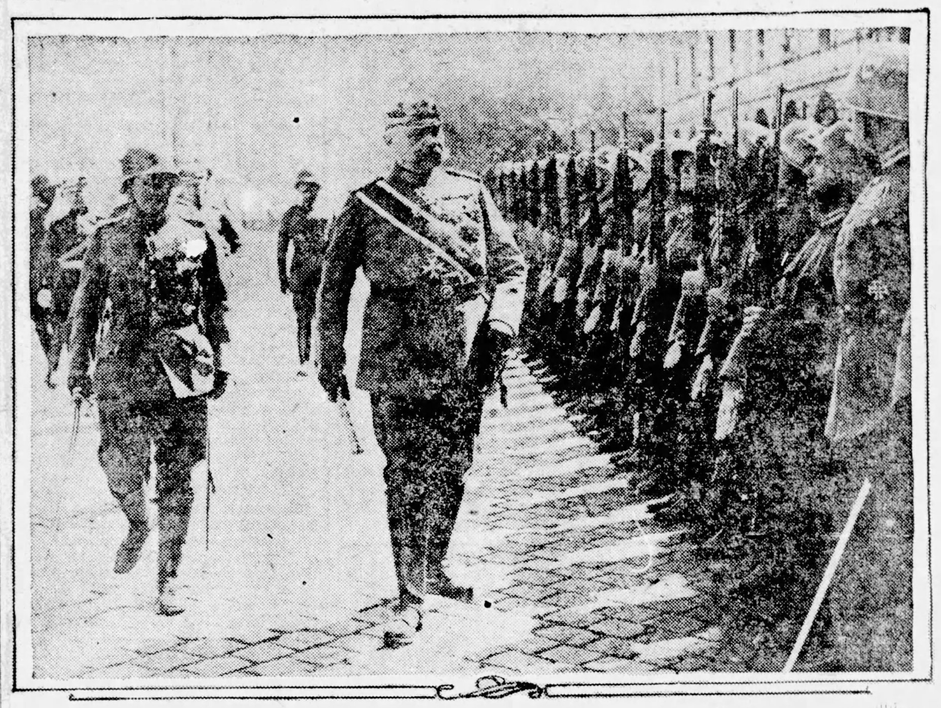
A small but vigorous minority will conduct a savage fight on the bonus in both houses, however, and in this minority are some of the most skillful parliamentarians in both parties—men like Senator William E. Borah, Republican, of Idaho, and Senator Oscar W. Underwood, Democrat of Alabama.

Guiana Diamonds Flash at Traders

The alluvial diamond industry in British Guinea, the only British possession in the South American continent, is showing great expansion, says a colonial report.

The output of diamonds rose from 507,200 stones weighing 102,603 carats of a local value of $1,645,000 in 1921, to 816,857 stones weighing 163,640 carats value $4,165,000 in 1922. The increased output attracted the attention of diamond dealers in Europe and America, with the result that between 20 and 30 foreign diamond buyers opened places of business in the colony, causing a rapid advance in prices.

Militarist in His Glory



GENERAL VON HINDENBURG, monarchist advocate, is shown here reviewing and inspecting Bavarian troops in Munich. Militarism will not be downed in Bavaria, the scene of the recent beer cellar revolt which collapsed the day after it began.

TARIFF PROBERS DIP INTO WHEAT

To Investigate Appeal for Additional Duty on Import Grain.

The tariff commission put its machinery into motion last week to carry forward investigation to determine whether present conditions call for an increase in the import duty on wheat.

Preparations for the assembling of information by a committee of agricultural experts of the commission and of the department of agriculture to show whether the present tariff of 30 cents a bushel gives adequate protection to American producers was the first step in the investigation.

All interests will be given an opportunity to present views at a preliminary hearing, Nov. 26.

While it was the principal object of the hearing to expedite action as much as possible, commission members asserted that it probably would not be possible to complete the task and formulate recommendations to the President in less than three months.

The investigation was ordered under the flexible provisions of the tariff act, under which the President may order a maximum increase in the present tariff of 50 per cent.

It results from an appeal of Representative Sidney Anderson, Minnesota, president of the wheat council, that the maximum increase be applied as a measure of relief for domestic growers.

With another 30 days required by the law before an increase could become effective, doubt was expressed at the commission's offices whether anything could be done in time to help the market for this year's crop.

While the commissioner's study of the question will cover production costs and other data in the world producing areas generally, it will center particularly on Canada, because of the heavy shipments of wheat into the domestic market from that source.

Picture Producer Co. Is Called Insolvent

An involuntary petition in bankruptcy was filed recently against the Morosco Holding Co., Inc., theatrical and motion picture producers, and owners and managers of theaters throughout the country.

Three creditors filed a statement charging that the company was insolvent. They included Edward Margolies, with a claim of $124,381 for construction work on a theater in Titusville, Pa. The Morosco Co. has been in the hands of an equity receiver since last July.

Mussolini Reads Mind of Germany

Premier Mussolini in the preface of a book written by R. Suster on the present situation in Germany asks:

"Is Germany sincerely republican?"

"Is Germany loyally pacifist?"

"Is Germany really bankrupt?"

The premier answers the first two questions by quoting from articles he has written in the past.

"The fall of the empire," he says, "left an aching void in Germany's soul which the republic has been incapable of filling. Berlin secretly aspires to a return of the glistening capital of the empire.

"Pacifism in Germany is forced. She has no army and therefore is pacifist because she cannot wage war."

BISHOP FAILED TO MARK TIME IN BIG DEAL

Methodists Made Profit on German Deal but Now Mourn Huge Loss.

A little deal in German marks was lugubriously described in Simpson church, Brooklyn, by a member of the board of bishops of the Methodist Episcopal church, in semi-annual session.

When the mark began, in 1920, to display symptoms of the weakness which since has caused its collapse, the 600 pieces of property of the Methodist Episcopal church in Germany were under mortgage for $2,000,000—about 8,000,000 marks par value.

"A dollar was then worth about 17 marks," said Bishop E. G. Richardson of Atlanta, Ga. "So, scenting a bargain, the board sent five of us over there and we cleaned up the $2,000,000 mortgages for $116,000 cash, American money.

"We thought we had been pretty wise. If we'd waited until today we could have paid off those mortgages for about 1,3000th of a cent, more or less."

Bishop J. L. Nuelsen of Zurich, whose area includes Germany, Switzerland and Russia, also related an incident.

"Just before I sailed to attend this conference," he said, "one of my churches gave a grand festival for the benefit of charity. Weeks were spent in preparation for it, and the festival was quite an affair. We took in 400,000,000 marks, about three cents."

Measures Millionths

A machine on exhibition in London measures millionths of an inch.

FORBES DENIES GRAFT CHARGE

Former Veterans' Bureau Director Takes Stand in Own Defense.

The defense of Colonel Charles R. Forbes, former director of the United States Veterans' bureau, against charges of graft and corruption in his administration, was ordered closed Monday by the senate investigating committee over the protest of his counsel.

Colonel James S. Easby-Smith, counsel for Forbes, openly charged the committee's ruling made it "utterly impossible to make a complete and adequate defense" for the former director.

Colonel Forbes last week began "beating back" against the wholesale charges of graft, waste and inefficiency in his administration of federal aid to disabled soldiers.

Arising from a sick bed, Forbes took the witness stand in his own defense before the senatorial investigating committee and entered "a general, sweeping and absolute denial" of all accusations against his integrity. He charged his enemies with conspiring to destroy him through "perjury, subornation of perjury and suppression of material facts."

Forbes scathingly attacked Brigadier General Charles E. Sawyer, former White House physician, and head of the federal hospitalization board, charging him with constant interference with the bureau's work.

"Most of the deficiencies in the administration of laws providing for relief of disabled soldiers," Forbes said, "has been due to two things—politics and Sawyer."

Forbes flatly denied Sawyer's statement that he had been "fired by President Harding for insubordination in selling surplus supplies at Perryville."

On the contrary, Forbes said, he retired from that office a month before the Perryville incident, after having told President Harding that he would rather resign than stay "if Sawyer was to continue in office."

Bootleggers' Profit Placed at $470,000

Emanuel H. Kessler, known to federal authorities as "Mannie, king of the bootleggers," and his chief co-worker, Morris Sweetwood, bought imported liquor for $70,000 and sold it at a profit of $470,000, Assistant Federal Attorney Clark of New York said in opening the prosecution in federal court of Kessler and 18 others charged with violation of federal prohibition and income tax laws and with forgery and bribery.

Clark charged Kessler and Sweetwood had defrauded the government of taxes and duties aggregating $75,000.

Baseball Star Is Hero in Home Town

Adolfo Luque, premier twirler of the National League, is for the time the symbol of Cuba's national pride and the idol of the small boy, the big girl, and in fact almost everybody.

Cuba, or at least that part around Havana, loves baseball and on afternoons and all day Sundays the year round there is hardly a vacant lot without its improvised diamond, in addition to the well appointed parks of the semi-professional and amateur leagues. The Cincinnati ace's career was followed last summer by hundreds of fans who stood around score boards or harried the newspapers for telephonic information.

When the Cuban twirler returned home, the army and the navy, almost every civic organization and every local baseball association turned out to do honor to "El Habano Perfecto" — The Perfect Havanan.

Wrigley Must Pay 3 Millions Penalty

Damages of $3,718,000 must be paid by the William Wrigley, Jr., Co., chewing gum makers, to the L. P. Larson Chewing Gum Co., for infringement on a copyrighted gum package, according to an order of Charles B. Morrison, federal master in chancery. Litigation has been in progress five years.

SENATE COURT OUSTS WALTON FROM POSITION

Oklahoma Governor Found Guilty by Impeachment Court of Eleven of Sixteen Charges.

J. C. Walton, fifth governor of Oklahoma, was removed from office Nov. 19 by unanimous vote of the state senate court of impeachment, after his trial on charges of corruption in office, neglect of duty, moral turpitude and general incompetence.

A formal verdict was returned after the executive had been found guilty of 11 of the 16 charges presented. The vote was 41 to 0.

Six of the original 22 charges constituting the impeachment bill were dismissed by order of the court.

The court, by a standing vote, denied a motion for a new trial which Governor Walton's counsel filed immediately after the verdict was announced.

The governor's removal although not formally ordered until after a verdict had been returned on each charge, was made certain when the court found him guilty of abusing his pardon and parole authority, the first charge to be voted upon.

Forty-one senators, lacking only one of the total membership of the body, voted for conviction. Senator Jack Barker, who has consistently voted in the governor's favor throughout the 16 days of the trial, was absent.

The articles of impeachment were filed by the lower house of the state legislature, which less than two months ago the executive had dispersed by military force.

Trapp Is Governor.

By the removal of Governor Walton Lieutenant Governor M. E. Trapp became governor. Trapp has been lieutenant governor duing two four-year administrations and has been acting governor since Oct. 22, when the senate suspended Governor Walton after the filing of the impeachment charges.

Those on which the governor was convicted in the order of voting were:

That he exceeded his pardon and parole powers. Vote 41 to 0.

That he placed his personal chauffeur on the state health department payroll, 35 to 6.

That he padded the state payroll, 38 to 3.

That he prevented the assembling of a grand jury, 39 to 1.

That he suspended the right of the writ of habeas corpus, 40 to 1.

That he issued a $10,000 deficiency certificate for the state health department when no deficiency existed, 37 to 4.

That he issued a deficiency certificate for $4,000 for a state Negro orphans' home in order to provide salaries for two Negro barbers whom he ordered placed on the payroll of the institution, 40 to 1.

That he attempted to prevent a special state election to be held Oct. 2, 37 to 3.

That he exceeded the legal limit of election expenses, 28 to 13.

That he solicited gifts and contributions for expenses of his office after he was elected. Vote (unanimous).

That he is generally incompetent. Vote 36 to 4.

Acquitted of Some.

The charges on which he was acquitted were:

That he used his official position to obtain personal property and credit, 23 to 18, (lacking the necessary two-thirds majority to convict.)

That he received a $6,000 bribe to approve an appropriation for a state business academy, 26 to 14.

That he refused to permit the execution of the law providing capital punishment, 11 to 30.

That he illegally named a large number of known criminals and irresponsible persons as state police, 24 to 17.

That he illegally named Charles H. Easkin, a member of the state legislature, as a district judge, 12 to 29.

The trial ended with no evidence having been presented for the defense, the court previously having voted to proceed with the hearing when Governor Walton unexpectedly withdrew with his counsel last Saturday after announcing that he no longer could stand the "humiliation of an unfair trial."

Industrial Council Backs Mellon Plans

Representatives of business and industry in 24 sections of the country indorsed Secretary Mellon's proposals for tax reductions and administrative economies at the closing session of the National Industrial Council's semi-annual meeting. Proper congressional action to back up the secretary's program was advocated.

Painting May Be Old Masterpiece

A famous portrait, painted more than 200 years ago by Giacomo Cotta, the Italian, and long sought by connoisseurs, was believed to have been found in Chicago when an expert uncovered beneath grime and dirt the name of the noted artist. The painting at once was put into a safety deposit vault.

Students Learn Why Babies Cry

Medical students who as physicians intend to specialize in children's diseases, are making a first-hand study of the aches and annoyances that cause babies to cry. Their special course in Vienna requires that the students spend six months as practical nurses under the supervision of matrons who have had years of experience in the care of sickly babies.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

POOR PRESIDENT COOLIDGE! Two hundred fashionably gowned women surrounded the chief executive of the United States in the East room of the White House last Saturday and asked him for "equal rights." There were 200 to 1. Mr. Coolidge was the one male figure in that formidable setting of femininity.

All the women asked for was an equal rights amendment to the Constitution of the United States.

A constitutional amendment is a little thing to get. The process of securing it is a long and tedious affair. Perhaps it would take four or five years. But that wouldn't matter to the women who are asking for the amendment. They would have something to do, these leaders. They could make speeches, and advocate and agitate. They seem to like that. Speechmaking brings them into prominence.

MAY WE repeat our commiserating exclamation? Poor Mr. Coolidge! We'll bet he was as uncomfortable as the bashful boy who finds a red ear at a husking bee. What could he say?

"I am certain if you will personally present your request to congress you will find them very responsive," said the President. "This is something of a novel experience for me. I have been engaged somewhat in legislation on the other side in attempting to protect women from possible imposition, but if the womanhood of the nation wants a chance, having demonstrated ability even before they got the vote, I haven't the slightest doubt congress will respond favorably."

Not very enthusiastic, was he? He handed the red ear of corn to congress.

JUST WHAT rights the women want that they do not already possess is beyond us. Maybe it all comes from our blamed ignorance, but they have the ballot, free speech and free screech; they hold office, sit on juries, are permitted to stand up in street cars and get off backwards. They are treated deferentially, are made the subject of song and poetry and are handed matches when their cigarets go out.

Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, society leader of New York and Newport, headed the delegation that called upon the President. Poor Mr. Coolidge—again our heart goes out to him—had to listen to six addresses, all on the same subject.

Mrs. Belmont is the woman who says marriage is slavery. But, if our memory is not faulty, she shook off her shackles long ago.

ACROSS from the capitol at Washington the women have a "watch tower." It is a group of buildings presented to the woman's party by Mrs. Belmont.

These buildings are used as a vantage point. From them the women watch congress. These men, who are responsible for the legislation of the nation, must look out. They are card-indexed.

Perhaps some of our readers have lived in neighborhoods where there were "watch towers" occupied by women. The occupants usually get back of the lace curtains and make observations of what is going on outside.

We suspect the "watch tower" across from the capitol will have lace curtains.

WOMEN are of inestimable value to the nation. Without them we could have no nation. They have always had great influence upon public matters and congress, and without any "watch towers."

In the background of every great man's life there is a mother whose spirit is influencing him. Lincoln found frequent occasion to attribute to his mother all that he was or hoped to be. Garfield's tenderness toward the old mother who was present at his inauguration was one of the precious features of the occasion. President Harding estimated the memory of his mother as his richest inheritance. The mothers of men have made this nation great.

These mothers didn't have to organize, petition and spread propaganda. They did not talk of matrimony as slavery, nor did they work for self-aggrandizement.

ALL THAT is worth while in this country has come, not from "watch towers," but from home shrines.

We like to think that while the President of the United States stood helpless before two hundred "fashionably attired" women—not matrimonial slaves but slaves to the men who dictate what they shall wear—there were in millions of homes women who were building altars of love and affection. It is out of these homes the men and real women of the future will come.

We do not regret that women have the ballot. We are glad of it. The woman's vote is needed in the settlement of questions that concern them and their children. It is needed to protect the homes over which they preside. It is needed to crack the ghastly skull of old John Barleycorn every time he tries to lift himself out of the grave in which the women have helped to bury him.

God bless the great majority of women voters, the ones who do not make the President stand up and listen to six speeches in one afternoon.

MELLON BONUS ATTACK DRAWS FIRE OF LEGION

Coolidge Silent as Tax Cut Plan Opens Up Vets' Fight for Adjusted Compensation.

President Coolidge, for the time being, has adopted a policy of watchful neutrality in the open warfare that again has broken out between Secretary of the Treasury Andrew W. Mellon and the American Legion over the soldiers' bonus.

The President has not placed his O. K. on the Mellon program for a wholesale slashing of income taxes and a rejection of the bonus. Neither has he indicated that he would approve the bonus bill, which is regarded as certain of passage early in the new congress.

Observing the reticence for which he is famous, the President is simply "sitting tight" and watching his secretary of the treasury and the Legion fight it out for the plum of public opinion, which in the end will have an all-powerful effect in deciding the issue.

It is probable the President's attitude will not be known until the delivery of his first message to congress Dec. 4 or 5.

Politicians Are Wary.

Politics has become so entwined with the bonus question that all party leaders are stepping carefully and gingerly around the issue raised by Mellon, which, boiled down, places the issue in the light of "reduced taxes or a bonus."

With the entire house and a third of the senate coming up for re-election next year, all candidates realize the potency of a tax reduction argument on voters already groaning under a continuation of wartime taxes.

At the same time, a majority of both houses are committed, orally and in writing, to passage of the bonus bill. Many of them campaigned in their districts on the issue and won, and today around the capital many are the maledictions that are being privately heaped upon Secretary Mellon for arousing the embarrassing issue of tax reduction or a bonus.

Many members of congress are pledged to both.

Legion Accuses Mellon.

Into this hectic situation, the legion tossed Wednesday the direct accusation that Secretary Mellon has deliberately supplied congress with misinformation concerning the nation's financial condition.

Pointing out that President Harding vetoed the bonus bill after being informed by Secretary Mellon that the country faced a huge deficit, the legion then reminds President Coolidge that the fiscal year was concluded with a favorable balance of $300,000,000.

"It is unfortunate," said a letter the legion has sent to Representative Green, Republican, of Iowa, chairman of the ways and means committee, "that a high government official, occupying the position as head of the government's financial administration, will deliberately and officially supply inaccurate and misleading statements to congress for its official use in drafting legislation."

Concerning Mellon's new tax program, the legion letter says:

"Wants to Fool People."

"His (Mellon's) purpose is of course apparent. He wants to fool the people again—he wants to get their backing under a misapprehension of the facts, for his plan to cut the big millionaire's taxes, so he is forced to include the little fellow in his tax reduction plans."

In the opinion of many members of congress, privately voiced, congress will get around the issue this winter by passing the bonus and also cutting taxes—although perhaps not to so large an extent as Secretary Mellon recommended.

In any event the bonus is regarded as certain of passage, even over a presidential veto, and some tax reduction is looked upon as certain.

Meantime the Democrats are watching with considerable glee the Republican discomfiture that has been provided by the Mellon-Legion warfare, and the consequent embarrassment to Republicans generally.

Red Russia Obtains Credit From Britain

London newspapers report the signature of several agreements between the Russian trade delegation in London and big British firms for machinery, electrical equipment and construction work. One of the contracts, awarded to the Vickers firm, is for rebuilding the railroad stations of Russia. It is reported that Russia obtained long credit terms.

Yankee to Plan New Yokohama

Dr. & Mrs. C. E. Beard

Dr. C. E. Beard, noted American city planner, and Mrs. Beard have arrived in Yokohama from San Francisco. Mr. Beard went to Japan at the earnest request of Viscount Gato, minister of home affairs, in the imperial Japanese government, to plan for the rebuilding of the city.

Archaeologist Tells of Ancient Man Who Made Wife Fear Him

The pre-historic man whose skull and bones have been unearthed in Santa Barbara, Calif., was mean to his family and cannibalistic in his appetites.

He was the forerunner or ancestor of the American Indian and lived "anywhere from 8,000 to 10,000 years ago," said John P. Harrington, the Smithsonian Institution archaeologist, who discovered him, "and I would not be surprised if we eventually discovered he lived contemporaneously with the Neanderthal brute man, who roamed Europe 25,000 years ago. For this type of human to develop such races as the Mayas, the Incas and the Aztecs would have required at least that length of time."

Harrington, operating for the Heye Founadtion of the Museum of the American Indian in New York city, as well as the Smithsonian Institution, takes direct issue with other archaeologists, who say that the aboriginal Indian reached this continent by land bridges and that Egyptian influence, reflected in the temples, priesthood and mathematical advancement of the Mayas, proved that the Mayas were cognizant of the existence of the Egyptians.

Small in Stature.

"In making a theoretical reconstruction of this aboriginal man I would say that he was under five and a half feet in height," said Harrington.

"I estimate his height by the measurement of the femur or thigh bone, which we found near the skull. He was squat of stature. His eyebrows were beatling and his forehead ran back flat. He was probably very dark, sun-tanned and hairy. His neck was extremely thick and his head thrust forward belligerently. He undoubtedly was a man of ferocious and brutal nature. He wore no clothing.

The man's weight was about 175 pounds. He was a human of enormous strength and low mentality. He was stubborn and easy to anger. He was slovently in his habits, careless and untidy about his rough shelter.

"He treated his wife in such a manner that she lived in constant fear of him. There was no such thing as a divorce in that period, and if he got tired of her he broke her in two, or killed her, for he had nothing to fear.

Wife Did The Work.

"The wife attended to the vegetable products and he to the animal. That is, she gathered the acorns and ground them to mush and he was the hunter and fisher.

"The feminine skull we have unearthed is much thinner than that of the male. The woman's bones are more graceful and indicate that she was of a higher mentality than her mate, but she feared him because of his great strength, ferocious disposition and lack of reasoning power.

"The modeling of the jaw of the woman is delicate. She was somewhat gracefully built and with more slender limbs than the man.

"Her incisor teeth were less shovel shaped, too, than the man, showing she was more delicate in her eating. She could, though, bite through strings and fiber, and used her mouth as a third hand.

Lived Like Indians.

"These people lived in a rude shelter not unlike that used even today by the Seri Indians along the Gulf of Mexico. It was made by breaking off limbs of bushes and leaning them against a frame work of poles. There was no privacy in the hut, the family and relatives ate, quarreled and made love with no regard for modesty or connubial sanctity.

"Food consisted in the main of acorn ground to a mush like consistency. Fish and game, consumed raw, were side dishes and some times cooked with the acorn mush.

"Teeth of both sexes, which are among our finds, are in excellent condition. There were no cavities.

Spoke in Grunts.

"These people spoke a primitive language and expressed their satisfaction and contenment by means of grunts.

"To my mind there is no question as to the land from which this abnormal man came, how he got here and of his being the forefather not only of the mighty Aztec, but the learned Maya and the mighty Inca tribes."

Odd Sized Envelopes Bother Postoffice

The postoffice department has renewed its campaign against the use of small and odd-sized holiday postcards. Postmasters have been urged to seek co-operation of manufacturers, dealers and the public generally in eliminating the objectionable sized mail matter.

These cards will not pass through the cancelling machines and cause much annoyance to postal employes during the busiest season of the year. The department requests that no cards or envelopes smaller than two and three-quarters by four inches be used .

Honeymoon Trip by Air

M. Henri Rognet of France, and his bride enjoyed their honeymoon traveling in an airplane. They visited several towns in Southern France and then crossed to Africa, where they flew over part of the Desert of Sahara. Returning over the Mediterranean, they went to Paris, thence to Brussels and back to Marseilles, where the bridegroom is a banker. He is an aviation enthusiast and served with distinction in the war.

TAX CUT MEANS H. C. L. SLUMP

Mellon Offers Program to Prolong Prosperity and Lower Prices.

A decrease in the cost of living, all down the line, from building materials to food and clothing, will follow action by congress in lowering taxes on incomes, government tax experts predicted last week.

Secretary Mellon attributes the high cost of living in no small measure to the high taxes on big incomes, which have driven wealth from the field of productive enterprise into tax free securities and other non-productive fields. Lower the surtaxes, he believes, and this wealth will be drawn from its hiding places.

While general approval has been voiced by returning congressmen over plans for reducing income taxes, it nevertheless became apparent that congress is going to view the Mellon plan with some "suspicion." The Mellon program is recognized as his first assault on the soldier bonus, to which a great majority of both house and senate are pledged.

Neat Blow at Bonus.

Secretary Mellon's whole scheme of tax reduction is based on congress not passing the bonus. It will not be possible, he contends to both reduce taxes and pay the bonus. Thus many congressmen are going to be caught in an embarrassing position —they are pledged to both reduce the taxes, if possible, and they are also pledged to the bonus.

Mellon, however, is going ahead with his drive against the bonus and for his tax reduction plan, stressing the contention that lowering surtaxes on big incomes will prove the largest boon to business possible at this time.

The extent to which wealth has been driven into the tax free security field is revealed by treasury figures showing the decline of taxable incomes of over $300,000. In 1916 net income reported to the internal revenue bureau on incomes of this size was $992,000,000. Under the high surtax rates reportable net income had dropped to $153,000,000 last year.

Tax Scheme Faces Breakdown.

Treasury experts hold that reduction of surtaxes to 25 per cent, as Secretary Mellon recommends, must be authorized by congress, or the people will witness a complete breakdown in the present taxation system.

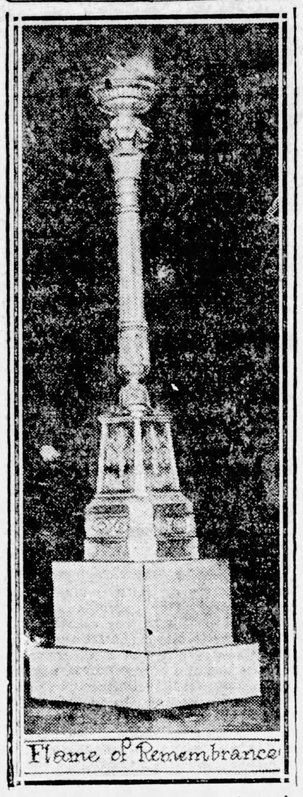
Wealthy investors, under lower surtax rates, would be influenced to invest their capital into productive enterprises, it was asserted. Capital is now kept out of developments on which the country's continued progress depends, because the profit which might accrue to such investments is virtually confiscated by the government. Investors avoid such investments by the tax free bond route. Because of this, experts said, the government is deprived of normal revenue, and industry is denied capital it needs.

Government tax experts are of the opinion that under a maximum 25 surtax rate, wealth would withdraw from the tax free bond field and find profit in investments in industrial channels, thus permitting greater production and consequent lowering of prices generally.

Brothers Catch Man Who Topples 80 Feet

By locking their arms together and bracing themselves, Lewis and Frank Pierce, brothers, broke the fall of Wilbur Wolfe, an oil worker, of Lodi, Calif., and saved Wolfe from serious injury or possible death after he toppled 80 feet from the head of a derrick in the oil fields. Lewis Pierce suffered a sprained wrist and a crushed leg, but Wolfe escaped unhurt.

Flame for Unknown Poilu



Flame of Remembrance

The French government is seeking plans for a permanent Flame of Remembrance to be placed on the tomb of the Unknown Poilu at the Arc de Triomphe, in Paris. Above is one of the many projects offered. It is shown as it was tested in the Arc de Triomphe.

RIFLE PATENT CLAIM DENIED

Supreme Court Decision Ends Controversy After 71 Years.

After 71 years of controversy, involving appeals to congress and litigation of the courts, the supreme court decided that William E. Woodbridge, deceased, had abandoned his invention for firing projectiles from rifled cannon, and that his estate was not entitled to any compensation from the government for its use.

Woodbridge, in February, 1852, filed his application in the patent office and when his claims were allowed he had the papers filed in the secretary archives, where they remained for more than nine years, until in December, 1861, he sought to have the patent issued, explaining that he thought an opportunity had arrived to make the invention pecuniarily valuable.

In the war between the states the use of rifled projectiles was highly developed, but whether the government actually used the Woodbridge invention was not determined by the supreme court. It finally disposed of the long discussed claim by finding that Woodbridge, by the delay in patenting his invention, had sacrificed whatever rights he may have had as the original inventor of the method of firing rifled projectiles.

Chief Justice Taft announced that Woodbridge had deliberately delayed the issuance of his patent until the term of the monopoly had been rendered commercially more attractive by the Civil war, when cannons were made and he could make more money out of the monopoly.

QUEZON FACTION CLAIMS VICTORY

Anti-American Filipinos Plan Boycott Against General Wood.

With the election of Ramon Fernandez, former mayor of Manila, who resigned rather than obey the orders of Governor-General Wood for the reinstatement of a secret service agent, the forces which have for months aligned themselves against Governor Wood are claiming victory and are predicting that now the fight will be carried to the legislature in the form of a boycott against the chief executive.

As a matter of fact, the election results, while decisive, still indicate that a large number of the Filipinos in the district were not in favor of the anti-Wood and anti-American campaign instigated by Quezon. In Manila, where more than 35,000 votes were cast, the majority of Fernandez was approximately 3,000. In the Province of Laguna that majority represented a larger percentage of votes cast, but in Rizal and Bataan the ratio was not materially different.

Wood Was Leading Figure.

Inasmuch as the entire campaign conducted by the Quezon coalition leaders was based upon the governor general in particular and directed against Americans in general, and since it is generally recognized that to accuse any Filipino of being pro-American or pro-Wood is to place him in a bad light before many of his own countrymen, the margin is not ominously large.

During the closing days of the contest the governor general was recklessly slandered. One evening, passing down one of the main thoroughfares with Mrs. Wood, his car was held up by the passage of a political procession of Democrata sympathizers. The following day the Quezon faction openly accused him of having officially reviewed the parade. Lieut. Osborne Wood, aide-de-camp of the governor, stopped one night to listen to a Democrata political speaker who was holding forth in one of the central plazas, and that incident was used by the coalitionists as proof of their argument that Governor Wood was working to secure a Democrata victory.

Order Was Maintained.

Public order throughout the district during the campaign and election periods was generally excellent. One coalition leader was shot by a Democrata leader in Bataan province, and later died in a Manila hospital, but it seems that there had been considerable personal feeling between the men prior to the campaign. That was the only fatality.

A few street brawls in Manila furnished all the excitement on election day, but on the following night a few Democrata paraders, taunted by coalitionists, threw stones, breaking a few windows.

As a result of the election Mayor Rodrignez, who was asked by Governor Wood to give up his position as governor of Rizal to fill the vacancy as mayor of Manila, has stated that he will present his resignation prior to the opening of the legislature's session. In most quarters it is felt that he is so doing in an attempt to relieve the governor general of embarrassment resulting from the refusal of the legislators to confirm the ad interim nomination.

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HEART SMASHERS TAXED BY U. S.

Breakee, but Not Jilted One, Ordered to Pay Into Coffers.

Now assuredly our government is a sympathetic institution.

It counts a broken heart or a wrecked matrimonial career beyond all estimate, and does not tax them.

This fact was made clear by Mrs. Mary Reinecke, only woman internal revenue collector in the country, stationed at Chicago. Mrs. Reinecke declared that money paid in breach of promise action is free from income tax—on the part of the recipient.

According to Mrs. Reinecke's interpretation of the law, a promise to marry is a personal right. It is not a business transaction, or a payment for services, and so is not susceptible of any appraisal in relation to market value.

Breaking that promise is an injury to personality, in some inexplicable way, and a compromise on account of it does not constitute a taxable asset, she stated.

Thus it would seem that a broken heart was on the same favored plane with a tax-exempt bond—and infinitely more easy to acquire.

But not only does the government pursue a hands-off policy in the case of heart balm funds, it also has ruled that alimony is non-taxable to the recipient, A. G. Maddox, income tax expert in the office of the commissioner of internal revenue, divulged.

Alimony, too, is so attached to that nebulous thing called personality that it cannot be appraised.

Far be it from this man-made government to rule that marriage is work, or business, or even service rendered. It is not, and consequently it is not taxable.

What woman wants equal rights?

Russian Refugees Invade Belgrade

No fewer than 40,000 Russians, including a great number of men and women of the best type, are today finding refuge in Belgrade from the rigors of the Soviet regime. They evidently prefer to take their chances of voluntary exile, than risk a return to Russia no matter what fair promises are held out from that country.

It is not unusual to see a Russian who once graced a drawing room doing manual labor in Belgrade, and doing it with a will and efficiently.

General Wrangel, the head of the late "White Army," is living at Novi Sad, near Belgrade, where he and his companions are on short rations.

TAFT RELIEVES SOUTH AMERICAN DICTATORS OF ILLGOTTEN GAINS

Disapproval by the United States of South American Mussolinis and Riveras, and of revolutions organized to establish dictators, has just been affirmed in an arbitral decision by Chief Justice Taft. The arbitration concerned certain claims of British interests against the government of Costa Rica. The decision discloses a fascinating story of Central American intrigue, accompanied by revolution, firing upon the American consulate, loot of a whole country, and an attempt to tie up its natural resources.

The Taft decision, which was in favor of Costa Rica, caused jubilation in that state. Military bands played the national anthem and crowds sang in the streets. The president of the republic sent cablegrams of congratulation to his minister in Washington, and to Chandler P. Anderson, the Washington international lawyer who presented Costa Rica's case before the chief justice.

Tinoco Steps Forward.

The arbitration grew out of the acts of Federico Tinoco Granados, dictator of Costa Rica from January, 1917 to August, 1919. Tinoco had been a politician and a member of congress, was accounted able, and was believed to be a loyal Costa Rican. In 1914 he was appointed by the constitutionally elected president, Gonzalez, to the office of minister of war and navy. Because national security rested in the control of the regular armed forces, Tinoco's selection was a proof of Gonzalez' confidence in the former's devotion to the new administration.

Tinoco worked subtly among subordinates, attaching them to his ambitions. When assured, in January, 1917, of his ability to overthrow the government, he acted. The constitutional president was forced to flee to the American legation in order to save his life.

Made Use of Power.

Tinoco immediately proceeded to consolidate his power. Those whom he feared were jailed. Unlike his predecessor, he made his brother minister of war. His next step was to camouflage the tyranny he had established. To this end he issued a decree, calling for new elections for the presidency and congress. This was followed by an announcement that "popular declaration is hereby made that Citizen Don Federico Tinoco Granados is elected president of the republic of Costa Rica." A new constitution was adopted by the usurping government, and laws were passed thereunder, all to the profit of the men in power.

Reached For U. S. Hand.

Tinoco, of fertile mind, believed he could curry favor with the United States by associating with it in declaring war on Germany. "The government of Costa Rica," the state department announced, "being for the government of the United States legally non-existent, it follows that so far as the government of the United States is concerned, no state of war could exist between Costa Rica and the Imperial German government."

Tinoco recognized that his time of power was short. He utilized it to give a New York firm, an oil exploitation concession embracing four of the seven provinces—the greatest part of the country—under terms extremely advantageous to the concessionaire.

It was at a psychological time that Tinoco put himself in funds. A formidable revolt had broken out. Finally, because his "health" demanded retirement from public office, Tinoco resigned the presidency and left the country.

Taft Restores Properties.

Chief Justice Taft, in his decision held that the oil concession was invalidly granted, and that the $95,000 colones transaction by the Royal Bank of Canada was executed "for obviously personal and unlawful uses of the Tinoco brothers," and could not be "made the basis of a claim that it was for any legitimate governmental use." The bank was given the benefit of a mortgage for $100,000 subsequently obtained by the Costa Rican government from the estate of one of the Tinocos.

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Child-birth

HOW thousands of women, by the simple method of an eminent physician, have avoided unnecessary miseries through many months and up to the moment Baby has arrived, is fully explained in the remarkable book "Motherhood and the Baby." Tells also what to do before and after baby comes, probable date of birth, baby rules, etc., and about "Mother's Friend," used by three generations of mothers, and sold in all drug stores everywhere. "Mother's Friend" is applied externally, is safe, free from narcotics, permits easier natural readjustment of muscles and nerves during expectancy and childbirth. Start using it today. Mrs. E. E. Kerger, Slayton, Minn., says: "It pulled me through." Send for book today, to Bradfield Regulator Co., BA-76, Atlanta, Ga. "Mother's Friend" is sold at all drug stores.

"Hearing Restored in Twenty Four Hours"

Amazing Results Secured in One Day by Use of Virex, Formerly Known As Rattle Snake Oil.

Deafness and Catarrh need not be dreaded any longer since the discovery of a widely known physician. Now it is possible for some of the most obstinate cases of deafness to be relieved in a day's time by the application of a prescription formerly known as Rattle Snake Oil. This treatment is meeting with wide success all over the country.

Mr. D. Dey, a Nebraska resident 67 years old, says, "I have used the treatment for only two weeks and my hearing is restored perfectly. The relief was almost instantaneous and now the head noises have disappeared. My catarrh, a case of many years standing, is improving wonderfully."

This compound, which is known as Virex, is easily used at home and seems to work almost like magic in its rapidity, on people of all ages.

So confident are we that Virex will cure you, that we offer to send a large $2 bottle for only $1 on 10 days' free trial. If the results are not satisfactory, it costs you nothing.

Send no money — just your name and address to the Dale Laboratories, 609 Gray Bldg., Kansas City, Mo., and the treatment will be mailed at once. Use it according to the simple directions. If at the end of 10 days your hearing is not relieved, your head noises gone entirely, just send it back and your money will be refunded without question. This offer is fully guaranteed so write today and give this wonderful compound a trial. —Advertisement

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AIMS TO PINCH COAL 'GOUGERS'

Pinchot Invites Governors to Aid in Drafting Fuel Reform.

Governor Pinchot has sent letters to governors of 29 anthracite consuming states inviting them to attend a conference in Harrisburg, Pa., Nov. 26 to consider a program of federal legislation designed to reduce coal prices.

Asserting "justice to the great body of anthracite consumers must be reached mainly by national action," the governor said such action could be obtained "most certainly and effectively" if the governors of the anthracite consuming states unite in a "single specific program."

He said he was prepared to submit a suggestion for such a program and invited the governors to consider it and, if it is found practicable to agree upon a definite plan of legislation to be laid before congress during the coming session.

"Since the coal strike was settled in September, I have taken up the question of price in a series of conferences with the members of a committee of the operators," the governor wrote. "On Friday last, this committee finally declined to recommend to the coal industry that it should clean its own house of extortion, as I have been urging it to do.

"We do not have to prove the existence of abuses in the anthracite industry or of crying injustice to the consumer in extortionate prices. They are matters of common knowledge. It would have been merely the most elementary common sense for the committee of operators to take these evils in hand. Being the producers of the coal, they have the power to do so effectively. They could, if they would, not only give the consumer a square deal, but at the same time free their industry of the public condemnation which now rests upon it. They have declined to do so. Then we must turn elsewhere."

Yankee Physicist Gets Nobel Prize

The 1924 Nobel prize for physics will go to an American, Professor Robert Andrews Millikan.

The reward is given to Dr. Millikan for his work in photo-electrical effects, electrical unit charges and electron isolation. He was the first man to accomplish that last-named feat.

Dr. Millikan, born in 1868, is director of the Norman Bridge physics laboratory and chairman of the administrative council of the California Institute of Technology. He received his scientific education in Oberlin college and Columbia university, taking special work in German universities.

GALLSTONE TROUBLES—Improved method of treating the inflammation and catarrh of the Gall Bladder and Gall Ducts as associated with Gallstones of the Liver. Remarkable results reported by hundreds of satisfied patients. WRITE TODAY FOR FREE BOOKLET. DR. E. E. PADDOCK, P. O. Box TB 201, Kansas City, Mo.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

EACH person in the United States would have $158 if the total deposits in the savings departments of banks and trust companies were divided equally among the entire population, according to figures made public by the stvings bank division of the American Bankers' association.

Dr. Sun Yat Sen, president of the southern Chinese government, last week officially announced the capture of Wai Chow, key city of the entire south. Martial law in Canton has been repealed as the result of this success.

The United States has dropped from first to sixth place among the shipbuilding nations of the world in the last four years, the department of commerce announces. Great Britain, Germany, France and the Netherlands are building more tonnage now.

An editorial in Paris Temps, in dealing with former President Wilson's charge that France and Italy are treating the Versailles treaty as "waste paper," says the accusation is "profoundly unjust."

The will of Mrs. Caroline Lathrop Howard of Boston, leaves her entire estate to form the Musician's league of the United States and to create the George Henry Howard conservatory fund in memory of her husband.

Mrs. Margaret Thaw Carnegie, widow of George Lauder Carnegie, nephew of the late Andrew Carnegie, was married recently in Paris to Count Roger de Perigny.

Eugene V. Debs, national leader of the Socialist party, was dangerously ill at his home in Terre Haute, Ind., last week of heart ailment.

Policy of refusing recognition of individual stars will deprive the Chicago Civic Opera company of the services of Madame Amelita Galli-Curci after this season. She determined to terminate her connection with the company when her request to open this season in her favorite opera, "Dinorah" was denied.

The British government has instructed its reperesentative in Athens to inform the Greek government that, while it has not altered its opinion with regard to the evil effects of the return to Greece of the late King Constantine, it does not entertain a like view concerning the present king, who it believes is capable to re-establishing Greece in the good opinion of the allies.

Colonel Carmi A. Thompson of Cleveland will be a candidate for the Ohio gubernatorial nomination by the Republicans.

IN his address opening the meeting of the National Grange at Pittsburgh last week. National Master Sherman J. Lowell declared for strict enforcement of the prohibition laws.

Specimens of minerals claimed to have been extracted from strata of earth in Greenland ante-dating the Garden of Eden by 50,000,000 years are on exhibition at the academy of natural science in Philadelphia.

The American Chamber of Commerce had adopted a resolution calling on congress to revoke the Jones law, the organic act of the Philippine islands, and to substitute for it an enabling act, establishing the Phillipines as an organized territory of the United States.

The German government has been notified by Belgium that punitive measures will be taken if a satisfactory answer is not soon forthcoming to the Belgian demand for indemnity for the assassination of Lieut. Graff, who was killed near Dusseldorf last year.

A recent decision of the United States circuit court of appeals declared void the California law forbidding employers to exact pledges from employes not to join labor unions.

A royal decree promulgated by the Spanish dictator last week relieves of their posts the presidents of the senate and chamber of deputies.

Edward P. Farley, chairman of the shipping board, denies that there is a close working agreement between the board and certain German lines.

A "re-affirmation of faith" in the "virgin birth of Christ and the apostles' creed" has been made by the House of Bishops of the Protestant Episcopal church of the United States.

Joseph B. Marcino, sought throughout the country as the dominating figure in the embezzlement of $200,000 from the First National bank in Warren, Mass., last February, and who was arrested in Mexico, was sentenced to four years and three months in the Atlanta penitentiary.

Three hundred and seventy-four automobile clubs in the United States with memberships aggregating 500,000 motors were represented at the opening in Washington of the convention of the National Motorists association.

Governor Donahey has announced that he will not summon a conference of Ohio taxation interests, believing there is no absolute necessity at this time to tamper with the taxation question.

REOPENING of the tomb of Tutenkhamen, in the Valley of Kings, which was set for last week, has been delayed. Howard Carter, who is in charge of the work, has gone to Cairo in connection with the dispute with the Egyptian government over newspaper "rights."

Steps that may lead to a merger of the Presbyterian and Congregational churches were taken at a meeting in Atlantic City of the department of church co-operation and union of the Presbyterian church of America.

Captain Robert Morris, fourth of the 11 high naval officers to be tried by a general court martial on charges of negligence in connection with the Point Honda disaster, was acquitted.

Announcement has been made that about 2,500 employes of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway will be laid off.

The parliament of the Soviet federation has adopted a new flag of red cloth with a golden sickle, a hammer and a five-pointed star in the corner.

Opposition to religious education in the public schools even to the extent of daily scriptural readings was expressed last week by Hugh S. Magill, representing the International Sunday School Council of Religious Education, before religious educators meeting in a conference of church school workers in Chicago.

A resolution demanding that the United States become a signatory to the Court of International Justice was adopted at the concluding session of the annual meeting of the American Council of the world alliance for international friendship through the churches.

The New York Anti-Saloon league has lost its second court battle against being declared a political combination and under obligation to file with the secretary of state a statement of its receipts and expenditures in connection with the primary and general state election campaigns of 1922.

The question of a legislative program may be urged before congress this winter occupied the attention last week o fleading officials of the 16 labor organiaztions whose members are employed upon American railroads at a meeting in Washington.

Attorney General Crabbe, under orders of Governor Donahey of Ohio, has been preparing for a special grand jury investigation of alleged lawless in Jefferson county, complained of by counsel for the Ku Klux Klan.

Get This Free Sample for Your Constipation

Easy to banish it when the right remedy is used—Send your address today—No payment—No obligation

Perhaps you can't help being constipated now and then, but if you continue to be and allow it to become chronic it is your own fault. You cannot honestly say you are incurable until you have tried Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, which several million people in this country say is the finest laxative and best remedy for constipation they have ever tried.

If you doubt it, don't even take the word of these millions but try it for yourself without cost or obligation. Just send your name and address to the Pepsin Syrup Co., 423 Washington Street, Monticello, Illinois, and we will send you a small trial bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin sufficient for a good test on yourself and one other member of the family. The contents will be exactly the same as the larger bottles sold in all drug stores for 60c and $1.20. Over 10 million such bottles are now sold annually, the largest selling family laxative in the world. But this great success was not achieved over night. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin has been on the market for more than 20 years, the private formula of a famous old Illinois physician.

Send for the free sample if you or any other member of your family has constipation, especially if it is lifelong and chronic, flatulency, biliousness, dyspepsia, stomach headaches, indigestion, bad breath, loss of appetite and sleep. If there is a fresh cold in the house, or a child is feverish, give a spoonful at once from the free sample we are going to send you and see how quickly the trouble stops. Don't hesitate because of the age of the child. Let it be a baby. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is perfectly safe, containing no opiates or narcotics. The exact formula is on every bottle.

Dr. W. B. CALDWELL
Photo 1892

Within a few brief hours after a spoonful is taken you will know the results, definitely and without question. No delay; no long waits. Just write, "Send a free sample to—," and your name and address, and we will understand and act on your request promptly."

Relieve Piles Do It Now

Write for Free Trial or Send to Nearest Druggist for a 60 cent Box of Pyramid Pile Suppositories—Their Soothing Influence is Remarkable.

If you are one of those unfortunates struggling with the pain and distress of itching, bleeding, protruding piles or hemorrhoids, ask any druggist for a 60 cent box of Pyramid Pile Suppositories. Take no substitute. Relief should come so quickly you will wonder why anyone should continue to suffer the pain of such distressing condition. For a free trial package send name and address on coupon.

FREE SAMPLE COUPON

PYRAMID DRUG COMPANY,
632 Pyramid Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

Kindly send me a Free sample of Pyramid Pile Suppositories, in plain wrapper.

Name .....
Street .....
City ..... State .....

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

THE OLD ROAD BED— Worth Thousands of Dollars.

Has your state been hit by the road-hog crowd the same as Ohio has been hit? Have old roadbeds in your community been torn up and thrown away, when these roadbeds should have been used for foundations of new and improved roads?

Here is what a publication has to say about waste of road dollars in Ohio. It may fit conditions in other states where the road-hogs are hellbent on selling new material at big price for new roads.

Here is the story:

"A good engineer values the old roadbed at $10,000 per mile. An experienced road builder says: 'The old roadbed is the safest foundation on which to build a new road.'

"Why throw away a tested found ation? Why waste money? Why throw away public property?

"In 10 years Ohio has torn up $1,000,000 of the best and tested highway foundation. This waste was to make excuse for expensive new construction, instead of half-soling the old roadbed.

"Soil and drainage mean much in road making. Old roadbeds show where weak spots are. This is information the engineer needs.

"Grading is often given as excuse for tearing up roadbeds. Seldom is this necessary. Average grades do not torment travel. The momentum of a down grade takes over the top.

"Half-soling old roads is the same common sense used in half-soling a good shoe. Roadbeds half-soled means more miles of road at less cost.

"Farm institutes and granges should talk on this subject. The high cost road crowd has no use for the old roadbed. When it is saved less new material is sold.

"Who pay taxpayers? Unless we are on guard another million dollars' worth of old road will be torn up and wasted and taxes will go higher. Talk to your own side."

CLEANING UP THE FAIRS— A Hard and Big Job.

The Grange, Farm Bureau, Woman's Christian Temperance union and churches seem to have combined in many places in asking and demanding that state and county fairs be made clean and respectable for anybody, young or old, man, woman or child, to attend.

This is a move in the right direction. Some states have enacted laws to compel fairs to eliminate objectionable features or forfeit public money which they have been receiving from the taxpayers.

We have before us a report from one state department of agriculture which shows that over 3,000 applications for licenses to have concessions of fair grounds were refused because there was some tinge of fraud or indecency about the privilege asked for.

This report shows that only 800 licenses were granted. The state in which the law operates is certainly better off than young folks and old folks would be if all the 3,000 bad things had been allowed to operate.

If one state can protect the public against nuisances, gambling and fraud devices and games at state or county fairs, why not have all states do the same? Such laws and enforcement are sane and safe. We favor some noise and flash and dash of color and action at a county fair, but this can come about and still keep the fair righteous and virtuous.

Do you ever talk to your fair officers about these matters? If your fair is clean, give the managers a good word. If the fair needs reform, give the managers some advice. Do it now.

CLEANING UP DAIRIES— Free From Disease.

The dairymen of Maryland have voted to clean up the dairies of all cattle that may be unhealthy from any disease, especially tuberculosis. They will ask the next legislature to appropriate half a million dollars to eradicate this dread disease from the state.

This money will be used to pay owners of diseased cattle that have to be slaughtered by state orders. Other states do likewise.

If there had been downright honesty in this eradication business this disease would have been cleaned up before this. Fraud tests and health certificates used or given by shyster owners and veterinarians have helped to make a bad thing worse.

It is the duty of every veterinarian in good standing to take a firm stand in this matter. It is the business of every cattle owner to be honest, not try to hide anything and to clean up, even though it may mean a loss of dollars for the time being.

The public wants pure and wholesome products from the dairy. Let the fact be established that milk is pure and from healthy cows and the consumption of milk will jump far above what it now is.

Our judgment is that dairymen have hit their own game by allowing the public to think that a lot of dairy cows are diseased. This reduces demand for milk that otherwise would be used as a beverage much more than it now is.

Let other states follow the example of Maryland, no matter what the cost, and clean up the herds and keep them clean.

PINCHOT HALTS WASTE— Checks High Cost.

Gifford Pinchot was elected governor of Pennsylvania on his promise to lessen the tax load. He is making good. He is giving more miles of road for the money spent. He is reducing the mud mileage.

Governor Pinchot's highway department is adopting the policy of resurfacing old stone roads. This macadam policy is serving more people. The gang is opposed to it. The public applauds.

Pennsylvania now opposes building high cost concrete roads in the open country, where three to six miles of less cost road will serve all needs at the cost of one mile heretofore built.

Bituminous surface macadam is fast coming into fashion in the Keystone state. The old crowd is mad. It did its best to defeat Pinchot in the 1922 election. The bosses were and are against him.

His new highway heads are protecting the public. The road dollar is going on the road. Pennsylvania has been soaked with waste and extravagance as Ohio has been. Voters went to the ballot box to get relief, as Ohio did.

Governor Pinchot and his aides harshly criticize former officials for building three miles of concrete road at a cost of $50,000 per mile. This road was far out in the country, with unimproved roads at each end of the waste.

Ohio has spent twice $50,000 per mile on certain roads. Road costs have been scaring in every state. Smart fellows have used smart tricks to fool folks. Clever stories in newspapers. Taxes increase. Bond issues swell.

Governor Pinchot and his aides call the turn on road experiments in Illinois two years ago to boost and sell concrete highways. Pennsylvania is now giving road maintenance more attention than ever before. It is the best policy to save the roads and save money.

Pennsylvania now believes it utter foolishness to build high cost roads in the open country, when more traveled roads near big cities may be built for less, if built right.

Pinchot's policy is "Build roads for many to use and not for few to profit."

GRANGE IS CROSS ROADS— For Farm and Home Folks.

Grange folks keep faith with sun and clod and God. The Grange is a community blessing. Families meet and learn to be good neighbors. It is the forum where worth while things are talked over.

Home, school and church are the trinity cornerstones of Christian life and living. The Grange stands for this trinity, morning, noon and night. The Grange is always right on every moral issue.

The Grange acorn, planted 50 years ago, has grown an oak. It is tall timber now. It can take hold of the four corners of a community and lift it up.

The Grange takes off its hat when the flag is passing by. It stands up when "Star Spangled Banner" is being sung or played.

The Grange believes in one country, one flag, one language and one wife. It measures folks by what they are and do. It damns the public officer who fails to enforce the law and keep our nation clean and safe.

A Grange community is a safe place to grow children. It helps to hold the family circle. Homes are more scattered than they used to be. Parent and child seldom know where the other is between supper time and bed time.

Bad company and bad habits pull many human beings down. The Grange is the best policeman to guard against these evils.

Grangers vote on election day. Knows its duty. Does it. Wants less law and more law enforcement. Demands "value received" for taxes paid. It wants the public dollar to buy as much as the private dollar.

For Dempsey-Firpo prize fight tickets sold as high as $100. It was a million dollar fight. The Grange, at $1.80 per year is worth more than a pasteboard ticket to mauling mill.

State Master Caton bears the banner onward. To him give cheers and helping hand. His leadership is honest, good and true. Where he leads the Grange can safely follow.

See to it that the Grange goes marching on. Let it be contagious. It has a mission and a vision. May it endure for all the years to come.

BITE BLUE SKY BAIT— Suckers Eat Hook and Line.

Bubbles bust. Suckers bite. Get-rich-quick bait catches 'em.

Suckers pour money into blue-sky ratholes when the smart set hold all the offices. Seven per cent and tax is the lure that cause thousands to lose millions.

Government is weak to permit these gigantic frauds. Suckers and dunces must be protected or land in the poorhouse.

Ohio has been easy picking. Rumor has it that in the past the blue-sky department has been used to help hook suckers.

Last legislature enacted a law to clean up fairs and protect kids from fairground fakirs. Grownup suckers need more protection than kids.

Blue-sky company officers pay themselves big salary from money they stole. Hanging is the cure.

Ohio has been hard hit, 1923. Several bubbles busted. Chances are there will be enough big fellows so close to the fire that nobody will go to jail. Kids are sent to reform schools for truancy.

In past 10 years millions have been lost in blue-sky frauds. Enough to get Ohio out of the mud.

Before you invest talk with your banker or building and loan association officers.

HON. FRANK O. LOWDEN— Will Be in Harness.

Frank O. Lowden made one of the best governors the state of Illinois ever had. He reduced jobholders, reduced expenses, reduced taxes and increased service to the people and efficiency in government.

No man in American office ever made a better record than did Lowden. He gave the people a square deal at every turn. He did not use his office to gain any dirty dollars for himself.

Lowden has always been the farmers friend. He took hold of a cattle organization that was run down, betrayed, filled with feud and faction and dishonesty, and made it clean and a power for good.

Now Lowden has been called upon to help American wheat growers get a better price for wheat. The Farm Bureau, overloaded with fat-salary job holders, have gained nothing worth while for the farmers.

The farm bloc in congress has made a lot of noise, but up-to-date the poor old farmer has gotten no relief. The bloc has been trying to show the farmer how to get into debt more easily. Now comes Lowden, who proposes to show the farmer how to get out of debt.

FARM FOLKS MEETING— All Day on Saturday.

Where hill and valley farm folks meet and eat is a good place to fill up on food and sociability.

Rural Welfare editor attended a meeting of farm folks from all over a county. The day was Saturday. The occasion was a discussion of issues to be voted upon at election.

There was a session in the forenoon, a good dinner and then came the afternoon program. There was a farm orchestra which made good music. The chairman knew how to handle a meeting.

The day was ideal. Many country folks want to walk and talk and shop and argue on Saturday. It is sort of a visiting day on the street or in the store. This is a habit of long standing. These folks were very much interested in their program.

One of the questions discussed was whether they should vote for the old age pension bill. After thorough discussion the sentiment was almost unanimously against such a bill.

CHRIST AND WHITE FOLKS— War Is Waste.

Queer. Christ is hailed as the Prince of Peace. White folks have done much to broadcast His message. White breeds boast superiority and demand supremacy in world affairs.

Other breeds of other colors hold to other creeds and fight less wars and kill less people than the pale-faces do.

The World war was a waste of white race life and property. Pagans played a minor part. The cross of Christ was bathed in blood.

The red man is in the shadow. He no longer dons his war paint. The black, brown and yellow fellows are not bent and intent on killing each other as the white man has done and will do.

Be it so. The day is not yet come when the Christian creed has failed. The time has come when white men should cease killing each other while other breeds look on and hope that war will weaken and wane the race that has builded mighty edifices in every line of human endeavor.

War is waste and wild orgy. Greed and hatred and grab make it an engine of destruction. War has been righteous. War has wrought blessings. But war that feeds on racial hatred and greed for gold—is Hell.

M'KINLEY MEMORIAL— Birthplace of President.

Some spots of earth become shrines to which mankind makes a beaten path.

Three American Presidents have been martyrs. The assassin's bullet laid them low. Two of them were favorite sons of Ohio—Garfield, McKinley. The other was Lincoln.

There is a magnificent memorial building erected at Niles, Ohio, on the spot where stood the house in which William McKinley was born. It cost a generous sum of money. This temple, erected as a tribute to a splendid man, is an imposing structure. From far and near come visitors to see it. In it is an assembly room. Busts of famous Americans adorn its nooks and corners.

President McKinley will long be one of the outstanding American statesmen. He was greatly beloved throughout the nation. He believed that the grand proportions and purposes of this republic would in time reach around the world.

The great mausoleum in which rests the bodies of President McKinley and his wife is located at Canton, Ohio.

HEN CAUGHT IN ACT— Stealing the Seed Peas

G. F. F., Ohio, writes a letter to Rural Welfare advising that the Blade is a favorite paper with him and that he greatly enjoys Rural Welfare page. He is 62 years young.

He says that back in the old days farm folks saved seed for nearly every crop from their own garden and field. This seed was often better than that which they would buy in the early days. Folks buy most of their garden seed today.

He tells the story of his grandmother, who was dropping seed peas in a row and expected to cover them with a hoe after the dropping was done. Finally she looked around and found an old hen following her and picking up the peas as fast as she had dropped them.

G. F. F. says: "We had chicken that night for supper." The old hen had tormented grandmother beyond the bounds of reason, as seed was scarce that year.

How many farm folks try to save their own seed? Why not do it?

KEEP TEETH CLEAN— And Ills Will Be Lean.

Americans have the best preserved teeth of any people in the world. In other countries you seldom see a person with a full set of teeth. Only the very rich give attention to teeth.

Many Americans do not give as close care to teeth as they ought. Very few persons make a practice of going to the dentist at regular intervals to have teeth examined. Dentists say that farmers are the most careless with teeth. They pay a pain penalty and add nothing to their appearance. Cleaning teeth is often neglected as well as the decay spot.

Good teeth have much to do with good health. Bad teeth are half-brother to poor health. Teeth do more to make the face fit to look at than any other feature of the person. Diamonds and pearls cannot add as much to your looks as will perfect teeth.

A stitch in time saves nine is a good motto to keep in mind in the care of teeth. Not until we have aches and pains and become unsightly for lack of good teeth do we begin to measure their value and usefulness. Do it now. Save the teeth. Save your looks. Save your health.

BUZZ SAW TALKS— Do You Know Knocker?

We wonder how many Blade readers have worked around a buzz-saw? It is hard work to carry poles and feed them to a buzz-saw. It is hard work to grab the blocks and toss them away in a pile.

We have done these chores many times. We have taken the buzz-saw degree more often than we desired.

Here is a story printed in the Buzz-saw, which is an interesting paper printed in Missouri. It takes a knock at the knocker in this manner.

"After God had finished making the rattlesnake, the toad and the vampire, He had some awful substance left of which He made a knocker. A knocker is a two-legged animal with a corkscrew soul, a water soaked brain and a combination backbone of jelly and glue. Where other men have their hearts, he carries a tumor of decayed principles. When the knocker comes down the street, honest men turn their backs, the angels weep in heaven, and the devil shuts the door of hell to keep him out. Therefore, don't be a knocker. You can't saw wood with a hammer."

ROBERT W. BINGHAM— Kentucky Farmers' Friend.

Many times in the past, as at present, the best friend the farmer has had is some person who was not an active farmer.

This is true today in Kentucky. The big man who has helped to put money in the pocket of Blue Grass state farmers is Robert W. Bingham, publisher of the Louisville Courier-Journal.

This man showed the farmers how to get more cash for their crop of tobacco. Colonel Bingham has worked hand-in-hand with Godfrey Morgan of the State Farm Bureau, who has done great things for his farmers on a low salary with only one stenographer in his office.

Colonel Bingham has helped to get more money for wheat and meat grown in Kentucky. He is the man who called the meeting at Chicago at which ex-Governor Lowden was induced to take charge of the national wheat marketing committee.

The farmers must realize that they need the help of the biggest men in the country to get them out of [illegible]. The pettifogs can show them how to get into debt. The farmer has had too much of the latter and too little of the former.

LOWER INTEREST RATES— Federal Land Banks Do Good

The federal land banks help the farmer. The low rate of interest and long term mortgage have compelled some of the big loaning companies to loan money to the farmer at a five per cent rate.

This is at less rate than the land bank is loaning money. The big loan company does not pay any of its profits back to the borrower. The land bank pays dividends to the farmer who has borrowed, which still makes it about even to the low rate charged by the land bank.

Reports from different parts of the United States show that farm land values are still shrinking. In too many places the farmer has simply left the farm to its fate while he has found a job in town or city where he can get weekly or monthly wages. The day will come when many will wish to be back on the old farm.

TIME—SALARY—EXPENSE— Does Game Pay Profit?

"I have wasted a lot of time. I have helped to pay a lot of fat salary jobs. I have been attending a lot of meetings and paid out a lot of expense money in helping to take care of farm bureau interests.

"When it is all said and done, I find myself a loser by getting less prices for my farm crops and live stock. My taxes are higher. Everything I buy is higher priced than when I started on this farm bureau game. I fail to see where the game pays anybody but the folks who are on the payroll and get a pay check twice a month."

An old-timer made this speech to Rural Welfare editor. He had done a lot of boosting for the farm bureau. The leaders had gone wrong. He believed that the leaders had done farmers a lot more damage than good. He was not in a humor to sign up for three years more at a cost of $80. He was sore and disappointed. He had hoped for much benefit from farm organization. The smart set was getting all the glory and all the profit and no risk to run or hard work to do.

MONEY LOANED ON WEED— Farm Credit Bank Does It

As a director of the Intermediate Farm Credit bank, authorized by the U. S. government, Rural Welfare editor recently voted to loan $2,500,000 to the growers of dark tobacco of Western Kentucky.

This is the first loan the credit bank of Louisville had made. The tobacco is in government warehouses. Nearly 30,000,000 pounds. The farmers are pooled and in co-operative marketing organizations.

This tobacco is a hold-over crop from 1922. The farm loan board at Washington decided that we could make this loan and that the tobacco had not been held over for speculative purposes by the growers. It was a close question. The loan will be a big help to the growers of dark tobacco. When it is sold, the most of it will be sold to countries over seas. This is a big loan to make on a weed, but it is a safe investment and will help tobacco growers a lot.

FREE OVER HERE— You Pay Over There

We have before us a letter from Carnarvon, North Wales. We had asked the writer to tell us to whom to write to get published reports and bulletins of Great Britain's agricultural and highway departments.

We are told to address a letter to "The Board of Agriculture and Fisheries, Whitehall, London S. W." and to "The Roads Department, Ministry of Transport 7, Whitehall Gardens, London, S. W."

We are also told that public departments of government over there do not send reports free, as we send them in this country. Over there reports are sold. This has always been the rule. The theory is that folks think more of what they pay for than what is given to them. Do you agree?

ROAD TAX BONDS— City Folks Get Tired.

Farm folks too often have the privilege of being the goat. They get most of their information from the city papers and promoters.

For instance, the city folks vote for road bonds and road tax until the roads near the city are improved. Then, when the farmer wants roads from his farm to the market, the city folks vote "No."

This is as it should be, so long as the farm folks are dunce enough to let the smart set get theirs first.

The city news writer has more influence over farm votes than any other influence has. They like long distance advice, and get it and pay for it.

Mr. and Mrs. Farmer, it is your business to take more interest in public affairs and to do your thinking the same as you have to do your own paying of tax bills. Do it now.

WHERE TAX TOLL GOES— Which Way the Wind Blows.

An Ohio farm institute lecturer uses a chart in his tax lecture to farm folks. This chart shows actual facts about his own property and the tax he pays.

Property valuation	$12,600.00
Total tax per year	258.30

The tax he pays per year is used as follows:

For schools	$132.61
For roads	97.02
All other purposes	28.67

This means that school cost is the biggest item and road tax the next. The $28.67 pays the tax for all other purposes of government in state, county and township.

This chart brings home to the taxpayer the reason why taxes are high. All folks can have benefit of good schools. A lot of folks will be in mud a long time unless we have a leader who will get more miles of good road for the money spent.

Talk taxes and roads at farm institutes and all rural meetings. Get awake at the switch. Macadam means more mileage at less cost.

SOMETHING BIGGER THAN POLITICS

The International Sunday School Lesson for Nov. 25 Is, "Christians Called to Be Missionaries"—Acts 17:18; Matt. 28:16-20; Acts 1:6-8.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

CHEAP and easy sneers against "native Christians" by travelers who never wander outside of the whisky-and-soda zone of the port cities, have had wide currency; but any well informed person who has penetrated to the remotest interior reached by missionaries, can tell a different tale, and a wonderful one. It is to be regretted that the late Professor William James was never able to explore this field. Harold Begbie would find in it the material for his best book. Even the professional missionary writers have not fully developed the theme.

I allude to the indubitable fact that Christianity changes the character of its converts in pagan lands. A Christian becomes different from his heathen neighbors. Even his face and bearing are altered. In the old days, as I traveled about Korea, I used to try to pick out on the public highways the men who were Christians from the others who were not. Usually, I could tell by their faces, which bore "the light that never was on land or sea."

In any court of free fair opinion the character of the Christian converts in non-Christian lands is the one greatest and most unanswerable argument for missions. Right here I could pause, and from my own observation write thumb-nail sketches of dozens of non-Christians who have become Christians, and taken on the New Testament characteristics.

See where this proposition lands us? In a day when every person with any outlook broader than a barnyard is pondering over the future of this snarled and snarling civilization of ours, it is plain that what we all most want to hear is some remedy for present ills. Since "the whole is equal to the sum of its parts" the surest way to make a better world is to make better men and women. And there is irrefutable evidence that Christian missions do just that. In non-Christian lands, people become different when they become Christian. They achieve a spirit of good will and forgiveness and unselfishness—the three qualities that this despairing old earth most needs at the moment.

Going Politics One Better.

Politics has succeeded only in messing up things in the world more and more; because politics does not go deep enough. It cannot touch the moving depths of the master motives in human nature. Christianity does. The Christ program provides a new world by way of new men and women. That is why the Christian remedy is adequate for the most drastic social and political situations.

This is the way Jesus planned to build up His kingdom. One by one. His Gospel transforms individuals. It does more than apply good teachings to a bad world; it applies good lives. And by the wise program of Christ these Christian disciples who enter His fellowship keep on multiplying themselves. Every Christian is commissioned to be a missionary. The saved, in turn save. That is the phase of the vast missionary question which is up for special study today.

There is something solemn and moving in the thought that the clear-eyed Christ, who was so surrounded with cares and vexatious opposition that He might easily have lost His large vision and distant perspective in His immediate engrossments, took definite thought of his far-away disciples. He held in view even the converts of today, when He cried in His crisis hour, looking beyond the disciples who surrounded Him, "Neither pray I for these alone, but for them also which shall believe on Me through their word." You, I, and the remotest and latest convert in mid-Africa, are comprehended within the compass of that Christly care.

One of the astounding and characteristic aspects of Christ's thought was the manner in which He identified Himself both with God and with His own disciples. "He that receiveth you, receiveth Me." And, to go to the very heart of this lesson, He frankly declared that all the considerations which made Him the Messiah, made His every disciple a missionary: "As Thou has sent me into the world, even so have I also sent them into the world." Staggering words those. They mean, as an old command has it, that every Christian is to be a little Christ.

So the Christian both has missionaries and is a missionary. He goes into all the world representatively; but he is not thereby relieved of the obligation to do Gospelling on his own account. He maintains a world-wide organization—and works at the same calling himself at home.

A Program of Power.

Whimsically, we might call this the wholesale and retail ends of the business of being a Christian. Following Christ requires a life of personal loyalty to Him and to His teachings; but it also requires co-operation in kingdom concerns. Nobody has understood Jesus who does not perceive that He counts upon His disciples to support the vast cause that is His kingdom. Every agency anywhere that is making men Christian and putting the righteousness of God into human relationship, is part of the work that devolves upon the follower of Christ anywhere.

This means more than giving money to Christians—vastly more; although money is the peculiar and urgent need of all missionary bodies just now, because of the world's recent slump in idealism. Panic calls are coming these days from every mission board; as it faces a desperate deficit. Other ways of working for God do not exempt anybody from sharing in the financial support of the great world-wide organizations of evangelization.

Of course, all who love Christ will pay for the whole enterprise of God. Prayer for missions is an obligation clear to even the most superficial student of the subject.

And knowledge of missions is necessary before there can be intelligent praying or paying. The enthusiast who is familiar only with a budget of moving missionary anecdotes, does not really know missions. One fair criticism of mission boards is that they do not share their information with their supporters fully and freely enough. The big, hard facts; the discouraging and disconcerting facts, are as much the right of the Church as the facts of incidents that are not always wholly representative. Probably the next development of organized missions will be a movement to establish the whole enterprise upon a broader basis of common information. The whole church may be trusted to know the whole case.

Marks of a Missionary.

The "Democracy of Missions" would perhaps be the present fashion of phrasing the great proposition of the New Testament, which our lesson calls "Every Christian a Missionary." Europe is menaced today because every communist is a propagandist; the world will be saved where every Christian is really a missionary. Let us summarize our too brief treatment of the topic by indicating some marks of the missionary Christian.

A sense of sentness—a consciousness of his commission—masters the Christian who is functioning according to the farewell command of Christ.

Every work and every place is a sacred mission field in the person who is living first of all to obey his master's orders.

"No soldier on service entangleth himself with the affairs of this life that he may please Him who hath enrolled him a soldier."

The shortest route to the world-wide mission field is the prayer path.

Every Christian who goes at all afield for Christ needs the guide-book, which is the Bible.

Hard blows struck at wrong anywhere help overthrow the obstacles to the kingdom's progress. Nobody can serve Christ's cause who does not share His passion for righteousness.

Some Christians have done greater service for the kingdom of God by training one child than others have done by traveling to mid-Asia.

There are no geographical, racial, social or intellectual lines in God's great mission field, which is all the world.

It is easier and simpler—but no more necessary—to be a missionary in China than in one's own home town.

To live the life; to love the Lord; to serve the day; to stand firm as a lighthouse in witnessing to the highest truth one knows; to bear the burden of the world's woe on one's heart—this is to be a Christian missionary anywhere.

Frozen Beetles to Fight Pests

With ten different species of parasites to be used in fighting the Japanese green beetle, Curtis D. Caussen, research specialist of the United States department of agriculture, and his assistant, Joseph L. King, arrived in Seattle from Yokohama. The specimens will be shipped into the United States "frozen to sleep" in cold storage, Mr. Caussen said, at the rate of 200,000 a year. They will be used in an effort to rid the middle-west of the green beetle, which has destroyed fruit and grain crops for many years.

Poor, Sought Throne

The late ex-Emperor Karl of Austria did not have enough money to buy cigarets when he was making his final attempt to regain the Hungarian throne, according to an anonymous army officer who was a member of Karl's suite and recently has published his memoirs.

SAYS EX-PREMIER HINDERED PEACE

Western Governor Blames Lloyd George for Fall of Wilson Points.

Governor Sweet of Colorado, speaking before the annual convention of the American section of the World Alliance for International Friendship through the churches, declared that David Lloyd George would have gained a greater following during his tour in the United States had the friends of the League of Nations been able to forget that the former British premier had opposed Woodrow Wilson during the Versailles peace conference.

"We now know," said the speaker, "that President Wilson labored in vain for a different peace than was finally made. We know how tenaciously he held to his 14 points as the basis of war negotiations with the enemy countries, but Mr. Lloyd George, in company with Clemenceau, stood squarely against any such concessions. We are implored now to 'cast our great might into the scales of peace,' but in 1919 England did not care to listen to our President as he sought then to cast our great might into a tolerable peace.

Changes Tone of Appeal.

"You will remember that when Mr. Lloyd George made his campaign for re-election he was determined that 'Germany should pay to the last farthing.' Although there were eminent British economists who said from the time the peace treaty was signed that Germany could not pay, they were not heeded. And now, defeated at home, his policies repudiated and with no way to make Germany pay, Lloyd George again asks us to help rescue Europe.

"Despite this I would not have you think I believe that Britain's Macedonian cry should go unheeded by America. We may or may not favor America's entering the Permanent Court of International Peace; we may be for or against the outlawry of war, but we cannot advocate isolation."

Governor Sweet said that when all the difficulties were considered he "marvelled" at the accomplishments of the League of Nations.

Referring to the efforts of the Church for Universal peace, Governor Sweet said a valid Christianity for today "would seek to abolish war, because aside from the other horrors of war, hate is the logical outcome and inevitable fruit of war."

Mobilize for Peace.

If the world were mobilized for peace as skillfully and energetically as it is mobilized for war then we should have peace and not war, said Chairman William P. Merrill of the World Alliance for International Friendship. Dr. Merrill recommended that governments be as ready to spend money in the interest of peace as they were in the interest of war.

To mobilize for peace, continued Dr. Merrill, four specific things should be done: First, know and make known the facts about war; second, discredit the ever-recurring assertion that "war is inevitable;" that man is by nature a fighting animal and that therefore peace is an idle dream; third, remove the causes of war; fourth, urge the taking of such steps as are immediately possible.

Including rivers and canals, it is estimated that no part of England is more than 15 miles from water communication.

DON'T SUFFER LONGER

The Brooks Appliance, most wonderful discovery ever made for rupture sufferers. No obnoxious springs or pads. Automatic Air Cushions. Binds and draws the broken parts together as you would a broken limb. No salves. No plasters. No lies. Durable, cheap. Many imitations. None equal. SENT ON TRIAL. CATALOGUE FREE. THE BROOKS CO. 326 State St, Marshall, Mich.

DRYS LOAD GUNS AGAINST WETS

Anti-Saloon League Heads Prepare for Battle in Congress.

Anti-saloon league leaders have redoubled their efforts to organize the next congress as a result of the defiant announcement of Senator Brandegee, Republican, of Connecticut, that he will take the chairmanship of the senate judiciary committee.

This announcement, with that of Representative Graham of Pennsylvania that he expects to be the head of the house judiciary committee, the position vacated by Volstead, was accepted by the drys as a direct challenge.

The anti-saloonists will not be satisfied with remaining on the defensive and restricting their plans to resist efforts to modify the provisions of the Volstead act so that liquors of more than one-half of one per cent in alcoholic content may be sold.

They will go after greater appropriations for the enforcement of the law and probably will ask that the President be authorized to employ the armed forces to prevent liquor smuggling.

Brandegee, who has been consistently opposed to sumptuary legislation, expects to succeed to the chairmanship because of the deaths of Senators Nelson and Dillingham. Both he and Graham assume that the usual order of organization will not be interfered with by the radicals headed by Lafollette, who under the seniority rule will become an important factor in the senate, if Senator Cummins becomes president pro tem.

Berlin Tourist Trade Smallest in Years

Berlin attracted only 88,850 visitors in September, and of these 9,354 were foreigners. America furnished 1,215 of these visitors, but showed a larger number than any other foreign country. Sweden was second with 944. Austria supplied 870 tourists and Russia 859. There were only 112 from France and Belgium together.

These figures are the lowest monthly record which has been reported for several years, and they spell disaster for hotelkeepers. Many of the larger hotels now have entire floors closed up, and hotel employes are finding it difficult to get positions.

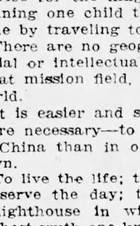
China Had First Movies

The "shadow shows" of Confucius are the first of all known endeavors to present animated pictures. The next found in 1646 when Athanasius Kircher published a book in Latin entitled, "Ars Magnalvcus et Umbras" in which a description and illustration are given of a moving picture which the writer had evolved with mirrors and a tallow candle for illuminant.

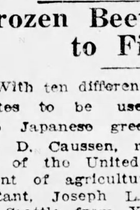
I Offer You $200 a Week

My Special Offer to Blade Readers

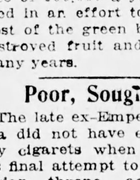
(The Amazing Story of W. S. Cooper Points the Way To A $200 A Week Income for You



J. R. HEAD of Kansas, who lives in a small town of 631 people. He has made as high as $69.50 in one day selling Comer All-Weather Coats.



E. A. SWEET an electrical engineer, is making from $600 to $1,200 a month and works only about four hours a day.



A. B. SPENCER of Pennsylvania, is an insurance man who represents us in spare time. We paid him $625 for one month's spare time.

"My name is Cooper—W. S. Cooper. I live in Ohio, and this is a true story about myself. I am writing it because there are thousands of men in America struggling along on starvation wages, just like I was, who can do just what I did and make from $5,000 to $10,000 a year.

I Was a Wage Earner

A short time ago I worked in a factory. I was not the owner, not the superintendent, not the boss. I was a wage-earner. I made as much as the average man and no more. I was just like nine out of ten other men—a slave to my job—no real money, no real future. Why, I couldn't have raised $100 in cash if my life had depended on it. And that was only a little while ago.

Today, I am a successful business man. I have a large income, money, investments. I have hundreds and hundreds of friends. I get a lot of pleasure out of life. I have no boss. I work just four hours a day and only five days a week. And the reason for the change in my circumstances is very simple

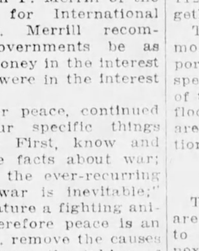
The Curse of a Small Income

Please remember that only a short time ago I was practically broke—doing like most men, trying to make a meagre salary meet the constantly increasing expenses of life. It couldn't be done. We wanted to live like other people. We wanted some of the luxuries of life. We wanted to buy our own home. But there simply wasn't enough money. We were living from hand to mouth. And it made me almost desperate to think of what would happen if I became sick or lost my job.

And yet, today, I am a big success. Money no longer worries me. I buy what I want and pay cash for it. I travel where I please. I give my family the luxuries that every family is entitled to expect from the head of the family. I hesitate to say it, and maybe it does sound foolish, but just the other day I paid $900 for a diamond ring that I had wanted for a long time.

Now I am going to tell you how this great change came about. One day I heard that a man could make from $100 to $300 a month in his spare time by doing a certain kind of work.

I didn't believe it. I couldn't believe that a man could make as much in an hour or so as I was making by eight hours' hard work.



W. S. COOPER

Just to satisfy my curiosity, however, I investigated. As you read this you will feel just about the same way I did then. I thought it couldn't be true, and yet, it might be, and it certainly was worth finding out.

I Find Myself

I found a wonderful thing. I discovered that instead of making only from $100 to $300 a month, men who were doing this work were making as high as $1,200 a month—men like myself who had never had any experience were easily cleaning up from $100 to $150 a week.

When I look back to that day and realize how close I came to passing up my opportunity it sends cold chills down my spine. All that I have today, my entire success, is due to the proposition that I learned about that day.

I Have Succeeded Beyond My Dreams

There is no secret to my success. I have succeeded beyond any dreams I may have had a few years ago. And please remember I consider myself only an average man. Here are the facts about my success.

I am the local representative for the Comer Manufacturing Company. This company manufactures Comer All-Weather Raincoats—the finest coats in style, material and workmanship that can be bought anywhere.

Comer Coats are not sold in stores, but through a local representative. The local representative does not have to buy a stock. He doesn't have to invest any money. All he does is take orders from Comer customers,—orders that almost come without asking—and he gets his big profits every day for the orders he takes.

Many of my customers now come to me. I don't know how much bigger my business will get, but I no longer consider it an exceptional day when my earnings exceed $50 or $75. There are few business men in this city whose profit is greater than mine, and I can only see unlimited opportunity in the future."

You Are Now Offered the Same Opportunity

If you are interested in increasing your income from $100 to $1,000 a month, and can devote all your time, or only an hour or so a day, to this same proposition in your territory, write at once to The Comer Manufacturing Company, Dayton, Ohio.

This is my special offer to Blade Readers. I will send you, without any preliminary correspondence or red tape, a complete selling outfit that puts you in business for yourself, with full instructions, samples, style book, order book and everything you need to get started. Sign and mail the coupon now, and in less than a week you can be making more money than you ever believed possible.

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The Comer Manufacturing Company is the largest business of its kind in the world. Any man who becomes a representative is assured of fair, square, honest treatment, and will have reason to be proud of his connection with the company.

Mail This NOW

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We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1923

Thanksgiving is a filling station on the road to Christmas.

Secretary Hughes refuses to save the world the French way.

When men talk of the good old days they mean the good old nights. The days were awful!

Lima Beane says the most interesting thing about evolution is that when we descended from the monkey the monkey stayed up in the tree.

Mankind may yet be driven to admit that actual war would be better than suspicious peace.

He is a poor kind of Christian who devotes his thoughts to the other fellow's religian and neglects his own.

As a rule the man who has so much money he doesn't know what to do with it tries to get more.

When the millennium comes the label on the can will read: Pork, if any, and beans.

There is one officeholder in this country to twelve private citizens. The country needs more private citizens.

Freedom is a simple matter of observing the laws and keeping out of jail.

We don't believe many of the girls would want to marry a man who could pass a mental test during his courtship days.

Theories always seem much more fascinating than facts.

Among recent patents is a feedbag which permits a horse to breathe while eating. This may herald the day of more elbow room in restaurants.

Shoe prices that went sky-high on account of the war are being kept on account of peace.

It's human to be in a hurry when we ought to go slow.

Impulsive people are sometimes disagreeable, but as a rule they recover quickly. Those addicted to the grouch fall prey to indefinite misery.

Some men prefer to tell the truth because there is too much competition among liars.

All the physical exercise some men get is in patting themselves on the back.

"Russia says she welcomes intelligent emigrants from America." But that kind stay at home.

The American Indians had a nice country before the Europeans began coming over here to lecture.

Prejudices are easy to accumulate.

Germany must be getting tired of being hungry. But probably, as always in such cases, the people with the best appetites have no control of the situation.

Marriage isn't slavery when both parties can play a tinkling lullaby with the chains that hold them.

People usually know when they are sad, but as a rule they don't know when they are happy.

We won't believe the French are frightened half as much as they pretend until they begin to dig trenches.

Europe is giving the world a woeful example of hatred and probably it would be a good idea for Americans to get rid of some of their domestic dislikes.

Ireland is all right now. She has hired a brass band with a German director.

"I have not been in a private house in this country where I was not offered a drink," says Israel Zangwill. And he doesn't talk like a man who refused.

Men make a great farce of appetite. Because they can't have light wines and beer they drink bootleg poison and furniture polish.

It is pretty well established that no man can talk himself into the presidency. Mr. Bryan, one of the country's most articulate citizens, tried it three times and failed.

United States treasury reports say if the present rate of liquidation is kept up the country will be out of debt in 1952. Going to war is like buying a phonograph by paying a dollar down.

What has become of the old-fashioned fellow whose frequent comment on life was to the effect that the fools are not all dead yet?

"Senator LaFollette wants to save Europe." He didn't have time when he was over there.

Our guess is that somebody thought old Ludendorff ought to commit suicide, and that is the way the story got out.

All we have to say about Germany taking the former crown prince back isn't fit to print.

Republican aspirants and Democratic critics have one grief in common. President Coolidge is so circumspect he never drops cranberry sauce on the White House tablecloth.

A writer is quoted as saying "divorce comes from ignorance." We thought it was the result of two people getting acquainted.

Now comes a doctor to report that "the most important period in the life of a man is his birth." And yet he has nothing to say about it.

If we are ever to become entangled in European affairs France would like to tie the knot and carry the combination.

Senator LaFollette still talks of saving the people. The habit has fastened its clutches on him and he can't shake it off.

Up to Congress

The Mellon program means just this:

If congress will keep the government expenditures within the budget it can garner the credit to be derived from making reductions in the income taxes.

In case congress makes expenditures beyond the budget needs—and it is likely to do so only for self-seeking political reasons—there can be no reduction of any kind in the income taxes.

Certain congressmen are forever protesting against the encroachments of the executive branch of the government upon the powers and responsibilities of the legislative branch. They were particularly vociferous when the budget system was put into operation. They talked wildly of impeachment when President Harding announced that even though congress passed a pork barrel bill, he would not permit the spending of a penny for pork barrel purposes.

Well, here is an instance where the powers and responsibilities of congress are passed back to it. It can have the power and every whit of glory of cutting more than $300,000,000 from the income tax revenues. It has been handed over the responsibility of saving money for the great mass of income taxpayers or saving them nothing. The affair is a congressional affair. It is entirely up to congress. Though endeavor may be made to show that congress cannot help but spend huge sums which some of its members have planned the fact will yet remain that such expenditures are outside of the budget and unnecessary. Congress may succeed in hypnotizing itself into the notion that it can fool the country. But no citizen, feeling the duty of making out an income tax blank, will be deceived. He will know that if he continues to pay high taxes it is only because congress has chosen to be wasteful instead of economical.

A good many officeholders have yet to learn how burdensome the excessive taxes are to the people. A questionnaire sent out among farmers and residents of small towns brought forth complaints about taxes from more than half of the people questioned. Many city dwellers are inclined to treat discussions of taxes as humorous or as a bore. They are the ones who, though paying taxes, are unaware of it. They pay the taxes in the form of high rents, high costs for food, high costs for clothes, high costs for recreation.

Congress will be torn between the desire to be popular and the habit of spending the people's money with a lordly hand. It will be learned early in the winter whether desire or habit shall prevail.

Railroad Evolution

Save in the congested sections of the country where commuting is long established and the business is heavy and dependable, the short-haul passenger trade is dead or dying.

The passenger service of nine branch lines of a western railroad has been entirely discontinued because of the automobile competition. On one of these lines passenger trains ran for thirteen days and never carried a customer. Paralleling the branches are hard-surfaced highways. They bear a brisk traffic. No one in the region, seemingly, would think of using the railroad if he could travel by motor car. And virtually every family has an automobile.

A circus in a Nebraska town used to develop a lively railroad passenger business. People came from ten to fifty miles away. A study of a recent circus crowd in that town brought out the fact that out of 10,000 persons only 400 had come by rail. The state fair in Nebraska once required five or six special trains. This year no special train was run. The automobiles brought in the visitors and their numbers broke all past records.

The time is probably near when the railroads will run no trains for passengers stopping within a hundred miles of the big cities. This is a view that is being reached by many men interested directly in transportation. It is realized that the automobile is a permanent claimant for this traffic. Business evolution is compelling the steam carriers to concentrate their improvements upon the long-haul passenger service and to give up thought of ever recovering the control of the local business.

It is likely that the railroads are not deeply distressed over these changes in their fortunes. The earnings that count with them have come from the hauling of freight. The fewer the passenger trains the more the rails can be kept shining from the passage of freight trains, more money can be put into freight train equipment, wages and salaries can be laid out where they will bring the profitable returns.

Uncle Sam Not Wanted

The people who are forever clamoring for American participation in European affairs have something now to do except show how loud and continuously they can talk. This is to indicate to their fellow countrymen how the United States can mix in Old World politics and be neither a helpless figurehead nor a blundering dupe.

France has made it plainer this second time that she intends to run things so far as Germany is concerned, to say what shall be investigated and discussed, to dictate what decisions shall be handed down.

The experts, France declared, may go into the matter of what Germany can pay in the next six years and not into what she shall pay in all. They may examine the state of industry in the Ruhr, but they must not inquire into the legality of the French occupation, the system of tax collections instituted there by the French, the guarantees seized by the French or the French agreements with the industrial masters. In short, nothing may be investigated except the present power of Germany to raise money for indemnities. Secretary Hughes is right in saying that this is no job for international investigators. A corps of auditors could perform it in short order.

France has the whiphand in Europe. She enjoys having it. She purposes to make use of it in every way that she can. From the cynical standpoint of traditional diplomacy, she would be foolish if she relinquished her grip a particle. It will take something more than the willingness of the United States to participate in European conferences to make France yield.

At the moment, America stands rebuffed. She has offered her good offices and has been virtually told that these good offices are not needed or desired. She can, however, get even France to listen and to make concessions. This is by writing off the foreign loans. But that is not going to be done.

The Americans who have made almost a political issue over participation have seen, with all the rest of us, how far we can go toward participating. Perhaps they may able to work out a scheme by which we can really participate and not simply put our noses in to have them flattened out. Mere talk will not produce such a plan.

The Rights of States

The decision of the United States supreme court in the Japanese land case, like the child-labor case, is one in support of state's rights.

Pacific coast states may or may not have acted wisely in forbidding aliens ineligible for citizenship from owning land. They have been roundly scolded for passing such laws by people living in states that are not troubled by the Asiatic problem. But the question of wisdom is beside the mark. It has nothing to do with the case as it was presented to the supreme court. The sole question for the justices to decide was whether the states were within their rights in limiting land ownership to persons either citizens or likely to become citizens. The court properly says "yes."

The tendency for the concentration of government at Washington was inescapable. It has been the product of fast transportation, the knitting of the country together, the growth of travel and interstate commerce. But, unquestionably, the shifting of governmental powers from the states to Washington has gone too far. It has led states not only to the surrender powers they had every right to keep, but also it has led to the surrender of responsibilities. State administrations, state legislative bodies, are upon a lower plane of importance and intelligence and dignity than they were fifty years ago largely because of the weakening of the states to the profit of the general government.

There are things that the states should keep, matters affecting only themselves, and permit of no encroachments. There are rights of which they should be jealous if only for the sake of the principle of home rule. The supreme court, in the child-labor case, called attention to a growing custom of ignoring state obligations and duties. Governor Pinchot has recently made that statement good by proclaiming that the federal government should take over the full responsibility for enforcing the prohibition laws.

Unless the states are to become unimportant political divisions, maintained mostly for the purpose of supplying officeseekers with jobs, they will have to use the supreme court decisions as chairs for a new course. They have rights deserving protection. They have duties the general government cannot perform so well.

Produce or Die

The gentle calm of lazy cows which spend their idle days dreaming over the pastures of Michigan has been broken and now the whole family must pass in review before the cold eye of the efficency expert. More than 16,000 cows in Michigan are under observation. They will be watched by official eyes to see how many of them are "loafing on the job." That is, those in charge of the test will ascertain which of the group is failing to produce enough milk to pay for her keep. Last year 12,000 cows were under observation. Of this number it was learned that 83 were not giving enough milk to pay for their board. One thousand and twenty cows were shown to be producing 40 pounds of butter fat while 236 were above the 50 margin.

Return of the Native

Wolves have increased in number at an alarming rate in Iowa during the last five years and have become such a menace that L. R. Burt, stock and grain farmer living near Des Moines, has offered a bounty of $10 for each wolf caught on his farm. This is in addition to the county reward. Burt deported that 30 sheep and lambs on his farm were killed by wolves last year. Twenty years ago there were few wolves in Iowa. This was due partly to the practice of farmers in keeping dogs trained to kill these prowlers. Wolf dogs have passed and now stock raisers of the state are having their troubles. The present-day wolf in Iowa hunts alone or with a mate. Rarely are the marauders seen in packs.

BEEHIVES OF THE ALPS

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Wonders of Swiss Watch Factories

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

Copyright, 1923, Carpenter's World Travels

PLUCK a hair from the head of your baby. Stand it on end under a microscope and split it lengthwise into 500 strips. Now measure the thickness of each strip and if your work is correct you may see the exactness of the tools of a Geneva watch factory. It was almost under the shadow of the Palace of the League of Nations that I went through an establishment which has been making watches for 150 years. The same firm owns it today, and it was Mr. Constantin, a descendant of the original founder, who took me from room to room and showed me how the Swiss make the finest of timepieces.

Our American watches are made altogether by machinery. For ages the finest Swiss watches have been made by hand and the chronometers of today are produced by a combination of handwork and small machines run by electricity. These machines are wonders of construction. They work to the one eighteenth thousandth of an inch, and every man at the bench has a micrometer which he applies from time to time to see that the parts are just right. These micrometers measure a hair as you might measure a log with a pair of calipers. In order to test this I pulled out one of the sandy gray hairs still left on the roof of my cranium and the watchmaker tested its size. It was five-hundredths of a millimeter thick, and the jeweler flattered me by saying: "It is as fine as the hair of a woman."

Screws as Big as Pin-Heads.

Some of the screws made are more tiny than the head of a pin, and cogwheels are cut which are not as big as the finest grain of sand on the seashore. Indeed, you have to use a microscope to see the teeth forming the cogs. Nevertheless a wheel of that size has to have just as many cogs as the cylinder as big around as a tumbler which forms a similar part in a giant chronometer. The factory makes some watches not as large as your thumbnail and others twice the diameter of the palm of your hand. Every watch has 170 parts and the only difference in the large and the small is the size of the parts.

The owner of this factory told me some interesting things about watches. He says no watch keeps perfect time, but they are able to make chronometers here so exact that they vary only a second in 24 hours or just about six minutes a year. If you will open your watch and look at the balance wheel which flies back and forth, you may have some idea of what such figures mean. That balance wheel is making about 18,000 revolutions an hour, and as it swings back and forth, it travels thousands of miles every year. As I remember it, the man said it goes 18 miles every day; nevertheless, in a distance as far as from New York to Detroit, its variation is only five feet.

And then the oil it takes to keep these jewels in continual motion. You know how your motor car eats oil and that should the oil fail the car would stop; you have to replenish it nearly every day. A good watch needs oil only every two years, and the finest need only a drop one-tenth as large as the head of a pin to keep their works moving that long without friction.

Switzerland has 1,200 watch factories, many of which are standardized, turning out watches by machinery much as our cheap motor cars are made in the factories of Detroit, where a ton of steel goes in at one end and comes out at the other an automobile. The Swiss sell every year millions of this kind of watch. But the fine watches, such as are made in the factory I visited, are different. The workmen there are not industrial cogs. They use their brains and skill and keenness of eyesight. Their fathers have been making watches before them and they have an hereditary skill which has come down through the generations.

The making of a watch begins with great sheets of brass, nickel and steel which are cut into strips an inch or so wide with machines, much like those that paper stores use to cut cardboard. Little dies cut out blanks for the various parts, and tiny machines run by electricity make the cogwheels, the screws, and other infinitesimal parts of the small watches.

Talks With the Workmen.

As I went from table to table equipped with machines of this kind, I talked with the watchmakers. They are both men and women, and not a few are gray-haired. I saw a man of 65 with a microscope cupped in his eye and I was told that the fine work does not impair the eyesight. Indeed, the manager tells me one of his men, now 85, worked 50 odd years before he was retired on a pension. He is proud of his work and still comes down every day to spend several hours at the bench to keep his hand in.

The wages are low for skilled labor. The women get from a dollar and a half to two dollars a day and the most expert man receives $140 per month. They work 48 hours a week. I asked my guide as to the jewels of a watch. He says the number has little to do with the perfection of the workmanship. Jewels are used because the rubies and sapphires are harder than any metal, and the holes through them do not wear as much as steel, nickel or brass. This factory makes its own jewels and finds synthetic rubies the best.

Swiss Watch in America.

Switzerland has been making watches for three or four hundred years. The industry was started by a Frenchman, the year after Sir Francis Drake destroyed the Spanish Armanda. It began in the Jura mountains and thence spread throughout western Switzerland. For generations all of the watches were made in the homes of the workers, only one or two parts being made at each house. Later, factories were established and after the cheap American watch made by machinery began to capture the trade, the Swiss adopted similar methods and made watches by thousands where they were formerly made by the dozen. Many of the fine watch parts used in America are imported from Switzerland, and this is also true of the synthetic jewels of which we take hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth in a year. The United States has always been one of the chief buyers of Swiss watches but we import mostly the finished movements, making the cases ourselves. Today Switzerland is producing in the neighborhood of 20,000,000 watches a year, but the World war disorganized the industry and it is now subsidized by the government.

This country makes fine clocks as well. The stores sell clocks so small that you can carry one in your vest pocket and there are others so large that they are fit only for a church steeple. Neither the watches nor clocks are cheap, and I doubt whether the average timepiece of Switzerland is any better or even as good as our own.

Lace and Embroideries.

In eastern Switzerland, where I am now, the skill of the people turns from metal to textiles. This is the great weaving and embroidery center, just as western Switzerland is the great watch-making district. This town of Zurich does a big business in silk. Its factories compare with those of Lyons in France, and it makes quantities of silks which are shipped to America. Basel, at the head of navigation of the Rhine, on the border of Germany, is the chief place for the manufacture of ribbons. It has something like 10,000 looms employing in the neighborhood of 12,000 workers. It makes the most expensive and the finer qualities of such goods, sending the greater part to England and Scandinavia and but little to the United States. Not far from Lucerne they are making a great deal of artificial silk, and St. Gall sends overseas hundreds of thousands of yards of embroideries to trim the skirts, waists and nighties of the fair sex of our country. They make also quantities of fine linen and silk lace, and there are cantons such as Appenzell, where they have been making hand lace for centuries. Every woman and girl knows how to make lace and the most beautiful specimens often come from women with hands like hams, coarsened by their hard work in the fields.

Swiss Industrial Beehives.

Few people have much idea of the great part that industry holds in the life of the Swiss. They look upon the country solely as a great mountain resort, filled with tourists and hotels, with a population devoted largely to making cheese and sweet chocolate. The truth is, two-thirds of the business of Switzerland is in the production of luxury goods to be sold to other parts of the world. Nearly every town and city is a beehive of work and almost every home makes something for export. There is one town of 30,000 people which produces 300,000 watches a year, and there are towns in the Jura mountains which make clocks and wooden toys. I spent some time last week on Lake Brienz, on the borders of which is a village of wood carvers who make toys and other articles which are sold all over the country. They have a woodcarving school where the boys are taught the art by their fathers. In some families all the men have been wood carvers for hundreds of years. There are watch-making schools in Geneva and other cantons, and weaving schools here at Zurich. On the south side of the Alps the Italian Swiss are breeding silk worms, and there is one district that raises snails for the stomachs of Paris. There are villages where the boys learn special trades and go to other countries to practice them, one town sending out masons and glaziers and another graduating fine pastry cooks. The waiters of the hotels all over Europe and many of the best chefs and managers have been trained here in Switzerland.

The tourist and hotel business of Switzerland is an important element in the life of the nation. There are thousands of hotels and they represent an investment of about $500,000,000. They spend for provisions and help something like $20,000,000 a year, and before the war they paid a big profit in good seasons. If the summer is sunny the receipts are large; if it rains, they fall off. The World war, which for a time impoverished Germany, Austria, Italy and France, has greatly affected the number of people coming to Switzerland, while the high exchange has made it impossible for the Italians, Austrians and Germans to spend their money here. Formerly the Germans were the best patrons; they came three or four times a year and spent freely. Now most of the money comes from Americans, but they are spending less per head than they did before our prohibition law was enacted. They do not drink as much, saying: "What is the use of spoiling our stomachs when we will soon be back in a dry country?" Many of the Americans do not drink at all, but those who do get drunk quickly, and the more they drink the worse they get. Americans take the best rooms and as a rule they pay the best prices. Sometimes, I think they are charged more.

Here at the Bellevue Palace in Berne, where I have stayed a week, made a rate of about $12 a day for myself and secretary, but when the bill came in it was for $15 and the landlord took an extra percentage on amount of the $120 bill to give to the servants. Tips are demanded at nearly every hotel and one pays at least 10 per cent extra for service.

It costs more now to run the hotels than it did in the past, and charges have gone up accordingly. The average rate per day at the best is perhaps $8, including room and meals, but there are many good second class hotels where one can be accommodated for $4 or $5 and pensions where the price is still less. The food everywhere is good and the living better and cheaper than in the United States. The hotel employes are paid more than in the past, but many of the hotels evade this added expense by asking the guests to give service fees. Salaries of all kinds are perhaps three times as high as before the war. Food is almost doubled in price and taxes have been greatly increased. The income tax rate for well-to-do men of the cities is at least 10 per cent.

Cheese and Butter.

I am surprised to find what an important part agriculture has in this land of the mountains. One would think nothing could be raised in a country which is all hills and hollows, but the truth is three-fourths of the total area of Switzerland is productive. There are several hundred thousand acre farms and it is estimated that there are a quarter of a million acres in farms of less than 15 acres in size. Every patch which is not covered with rocks or snow is either cultivated or used for pasture or forest. About 30 per cent of the land is wooded and almost 40 per cent is given up to raising grass. High up in the mountains you will find fat patches of green as big as a bed quilt, separated by stone piles and with cows feeding between. The cows are started into the mountains as soon as the grass sprouts and are driven higher and higher as summer comes on.

The people watch these patches and manure them every year. When the automobiles began coming over the mountains they feared that the dust raised would hurt the grass, and I am told they often threw buckets of filth at the cars to show their displeasure. But this is not so today.

Nearly every farmer knows how to make cheese and something like 2,000 factories are devoted to the industry. Fifteen million dollars' worth of cheese is exported and the factories annually use something like 150,000,000 gallons of milk. The butter made is consumed in this country and some is imported from Denmark. The cream is excellent, but as a rule one gets only hot milk for his coffee at the hotels. The Swiss also make a great deal of condensed milk and milk chocolate. Millions of dollars are invested in the chocolate industry and during the World war the home consumption of this candy food greatly increased and large quantities were also exported.

Coal at $75 a Ton.

Switzerland labors at great disadvantage from an industrial standpoint through her lack of raw materials of any kind and especially coal. She has no minerals of value and she has to import all the fuel she uses to make steam or electricity. As an offset to this she begun to develop her water powers and in time the "white coal" of the mountains will make her independent of the "black diamonds" which now come in at exorbitant prices from Germany, France or Great Britain. The charges are so high as to be almost prohibitive and wood is practically the only fuel. An American woman who lives here tells me she had to pay $75 a ton last winter for coal. As a result, every stick of fuel is saved. The woodpiles are kept under cover and if left out of doors a roof is put up to keep off the rain.

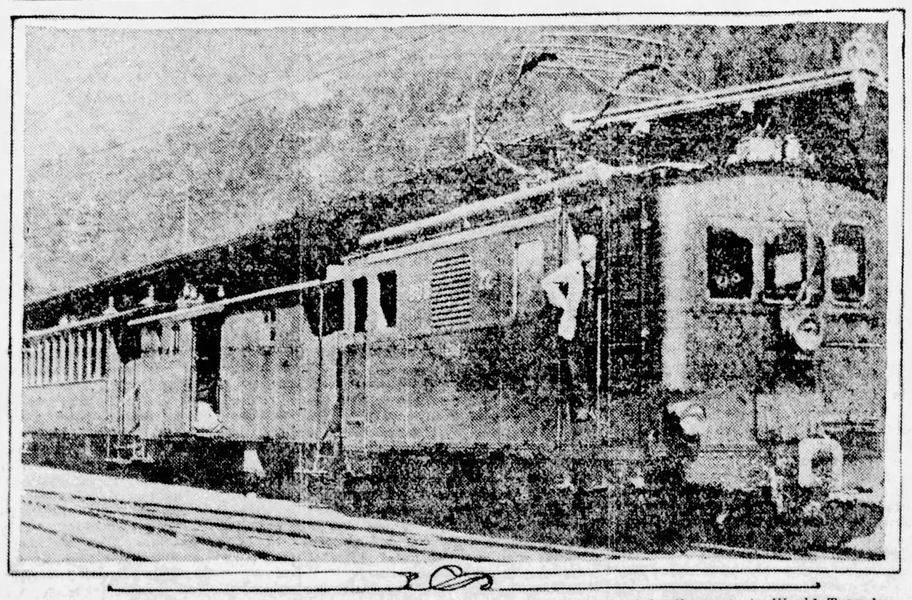
The great hope of the country is the waterfalls of the Alps. The force of these has been measured and it is estimated that there is available about 4,000,000 horsepower or what some say is equal to 40,000,000 tons of coal every year. The United States is now using about 600,000,000 tons of coal per annum, or about six tons per person. If the above estimate is correct the "white coal" of Switzerland would be equal to 10 tons per head. It would run all the Swiss factories and railways, and light and heat every home in this mountainous land.

The World war showed the Swiss how important it is that they should be independent in the production of power, and the government is harnessing the streams as fast as it possibly can. It has already electrified more than 300 miles of the railways, and within a very few years every train in the country will be electrically driven. They are already taken through the St. Gottard tunnel that way, and the electrification of the lines from Goldau to Zoug and Immensee to Rotkreuz has been completed. The line from Lucerne to Zurich has also been electrified and the Swiss engineers are speeding the work all over the country. The entire system of railways would reach from here across the Atlantic to New York and beyond. In 1920 lines having a total mileage as great as the distance from Detroit to New Orleans were electrically operated, including the Simplon line and the Simplon tunnel, and the remarkable cogwheel railway which I took in my trip up the Jungfrau.

The Rhine, the Aare and the Rhone are all to be more or less harnessed, and even the smaller waterfalls of the Alps will produce an abundance of juice.

Some of the fruits and practically all of the vegetables raised in the United States can be grown in Alaska.

Electricity Operates Railroads



SWISS railways are being electrified as rapidly as possible. In a few years steam lines may go out of use entirely in this Alpine country. Most of the famous railways in the Alps are now run by electric power.

—Copyright Carpenter's World Travels.

ABE MARTIN

Jest t' be mentioned fer some good office is glory enough without takin' any further chances.

Women are th' goshdingest things. If they ride in the back seat they want t' drive, an' if they ride in front they want t' hug us.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

Revolt

I AM so tired of Bildad Bish that sometimes in my heart I wish he'd move to far Cathay; I would that I might see him bound for some deep hollow in the ground a million miles away. For every paper I peruse has Bildad featured in the news, or in the Household Hints; and like some luscious movie queens he's smiling in the magazines in Artogravure tints. If there's a crisis in the land old Bildad's sure to be on hand, to view with deep alarm; if there's a picnic in the woods you see him there with all the goods, his princely grace and charm. He joins the swimmers in the pool when he's not teaching Sunday school, and all his shining deeds are chronicled from shore to shore, that they may thrill, inspire or bore the delegate who reads. One day he makes a speech in Maine, the next he's standing in the rain to lay a cornerstone; he shows a barber how to shave, he is chief mourner at a grave, he sends the Japs a bone. No matter what this Bildad does, the glad reporters round him buzz, and write about his wreath; photographers around him swarm, and snap his proud though childlike form, his whiskers and his teeth. I often do more vital things but no one comes around and swings a camera at me; I often hit a striking pose, and pull a few aesthetic throes, but there is none to see.

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JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

The Boy Who Shouldn't Go to College

There are some things above an education,
There are some things excelling grace and knowledge;
Courage is written by self-abnegation,
Some boys there are who should not go to college.
I write this down just as a young boy said it,
And for the lesson taught me give him credit.

"Not going to college?" "No," he answered sadly;
"I'd hoped to go, but now the dream is ended.
I'm going to work—my mother needs me badly;
College, I guess, for me was not intended.
I'll educate myself some way or other,
But dad is gone, and I must help my mother.

"I could not read a book and be contented,
Could not stay four long years my dream pursuing
And know the money for the room I rented
Might ease the heavy task which she was doing.
I have no right to seek for wisdom's beauty,
And reach for knowledge at the cost of duty.

"I'll go to work and smile to keep her merry,
I'll stand between her and the world's privation,
She shall not suffer pangs unnecessary
That some day I may boast an education.
My mother needs me more than I need knowledge—
I am one boy who should not go to college!"

(Copyright, 1923, by Edgar A. Guest)

VARIETIES

Paper was first made from rags in A. D. 1000.

The highest steeple in Bohemia is 290 feet high.

The proportion of males to females is generally largest in the west.

Tigers in captivity consume from 14 to 16 pounds of beef a day.

The value of the catch of Canadian fisheries in 1920 was $43,321,217.

Cuenca, a city of 30,000 in Ecuador, lies 8,469 feet above the sea.

The average daily wages of the French laborer is about 14 francs.

The United States possesses 40 per cent of the world's railroad mileage.

The California raisin crop for this year will amount of 275,000 tons.

Fifty years ago Portland cement was first made in the United States.

The amount of quicksilver mined during 1921 was the smallest on record.

Italy is reported to have a surplus of 300,000 people to send abroad this year.

Certain forms of protection against fire losses existed among the Romans.

Gatun lake, 164 square miles, is the world's largest artificially formed lake.

The King cobra is the only reptile that will attack everything that it meets.

Factory accidents in New York state cost approximately $35,000,000 last year.

A process for making paper from potato tops has been patented in Germany.

A French doctor has made sixteen successful transfusions of animal blood into men.

Over 99 per cent of the original supply of coal in the United States is still unmined.

The Red Cross originated in Geneva, where it was founded in 1863 by M. Henri Durant.

The Chinese successfully practiced inoculation for smallpox as early as the eleventh century.

A knowledge of English among miners would save 1,000 lives annually, it is estimated.

Two new airplane lines, operating a twice-a-week passenger service, have been started in Russia.

A cork 200 feet below the surface of the water will not raise again, owing to the pressure of water.

A new fishing bank 200 by 50 miles in extent was recently discovered off the coast of Labrador.

In the geological past there was once a sea shore where there are now mountains in eastern Kentucky.

Nearly all schools in cities having a population of 10,000 or more employ supervisors of physical instruction.

Carbon black produced from natural gas is used by the rubber industry for making automobile tires.

During the last ten years the raisin crop of California has been increased from 70,000 to 200,000 tons.

The first real picture painted by Michael Angelo was the one on the subject of the temptation of St. Anthony.

During 1921 approximately $18,000,000 was spent throughout the nation for physical education in schools.

There are a little more than 1,000,000 Russians and 1,686,000 Germans in America, according to the census of 1920.

Galvanized iron dish-pans have been used as reflectors for electric lights in night construction work in California.

The proportion of males of all ages to females in the population of the United States as a whole is now 104 to 100.

Michigan, with 125,000 acres of land devoted to beet growing, now leads all the states in sugar beet production.

The claim is made for Savannah, Ga., that it is the largest distributing point on the Atlantic coast for fish and oysters.

The home of the chestnut is in the Mediterranean region, where chestnut trees have been cultivated from early times.

The ratio of males to females is higher for the farm population than it is for the total population except in three states.

The wood pulp and paper industry is the third most important industry in Canada in exports and revenue to the government.

Massachusetts has declared that advertising signs on private property adjoining a highway may be removed by the state.

Bubonic plague is a disease of hot climates and has never in modern times been a serious sanitary problem in cold countries.

A typhus-like fever, believed to be transmitted by ticks, has been discovered in the foot-hills of the northwest Himalayas.

Cape Alava, a rocky point in Clallam county, Washington is the westernmost point of the continental portion of the United States.

Almost a fifth of the farms in the United States changed operators last year, and about 6 per cent. of American farms changed ownership.

Cedar, which was hauled long distances, was used extensively by the ancient Egyptians for such general purposes as we employ white pine.

It has been found that the housefly, whose term of life is commonly believed to be about six weeks, can live twice as long if its food contains nitrogen.

Recent investigation indicates that chickens contract the gape disease by eating earthworms infected with the larvae of the gapeworm, a parasitic nematod.

There are 600 varieties of sea weed in Japan, most of which are used for food or in the manufacture of commercial articles, such as glue, isinglass and iodine.

It is now found that there are two forms of camphor, but only one of these yields the solid camphor which is of value as a preservation of clothing against moths.

Grapefruit is the principal product of the Isle of Pines, having become an important industry since the American colonization shortly after the Spanish-American war.

In prehistoric times, Zunis and other tribes of North American Indians used a substance obtained from the jimson weed as an anaesthetic during surgical operations.

The United States public health service was organized 125 years ago under the name of the marine hospital service for the medical and surgical care of merchant seamen.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

WHISTLE WINS

BY MARTHA HOLDEN

As the November sun appeared above the horizon across the wide sluggish river the silver dust spread over the lawns of the fashionable residential suburb by Jack Frost during the night scintillated in the first faint rays. It was a chill, gray dawn, the brown leaves lay motionless as so many earthen clods.

From the chimneys of the many quaint gray homes nestled amid orderly banks of leaf-denuded shrubbery, thin wisps of white smoke began to drift slowly through the still air, signifying that the occupants of the homes were stirring, preparatory to taking up the day's activities. Shades were raised and the whir of motors could be heard coming from various garages where neatly clad chauffeurs made ready to drive their masters to offices in the city.

Beside the smoothly paved highway which bisected the suburb crouched the frail figure of a girl. Her coat, drawn tightly around her shoulders, seemed incapable of keeping the owner warm. The girl was Gladys Holmes, and she shivered as she clutched her coat collar under her chin and peered intently toward one of the big white houses.

Gladys had something on her mind. She must make a decision. In order to make it she had arisen early that day in her little home in a crowded section of the great city. Boarding an early trolley car she had journeyed to this suburb and had taken up her long vigil just as the sun was rising. Gladys was a stenographer in a rich man's office and she was worried. The cause of her worry was the same rich man.

Six months before she had appeared in Kenneth Morgan's law office to ask for a job. As young Morgan's stenographer was about to be married the lawyer decided to give Gladys a trial. She soon convinced her employer that she was capable. Gladys was graced with a pretty face and more intelligence than many girls. This combination interested Morgan. As the weeks passed this interest grew and it was not long until Morgan was taking her out to lunch and seeing much of her outside business hours.

Morgan's attentions to Gladys became more marked with time, and at last they came to the notice of Gladys' regular beau, Peter Long. At the other end of the same block where Gladys lived Peter and his widowed mother resided. She was in poor health and her son was her sole support. The little cottage where they lived was old, but neat. Peter's devotion to Gladys was well known among the neighbors in the block. Five years had passed since they began "going together" and everyone wondered when they would get married.

Peter's salary at the bank where he worked was large enough to support two but not sufficient for three grownups. Peter and Gladys had a mutual understanding that they would not be married while Peter's mother lived. Meanwhile both worked and saved their money for the day. Peter hoping to be given a promotion that would enable him to support three people. But he did not intend to arouse false hopes in Gladys, and so said nothing about his prospects.

The girl found herself between two fires. She had always loved Peter and continued to see him regularly three times a week. But she longed for a home of her own and it seemed far away. To her life in an office was irksome. The routine and hours made her dissatisfied, and many a night, after she had retired, her pillow was wet with the tears she shed because Peter could not marry her yet.

Kenneth Morgan's attentions made her forget her commonplace life to some extent, and she was glad to be in his company, never once thinking that the affair would reach serious proportions. But one night as they were spinning along in his auto through a suburb, Kenneth pointed to a house and told her that it was where he lived with his parents.

Turning to Gladys and placing one hand on hers, he said, "Gladys, I don't want you to get angry at me, but I have to tell you. You have interested me as no girl ever did. I want you for mine, for I love you dearly. We can live with my parents out here and then we will build a fine house of our own, as I am a rich man and can give you every comfort."

Gladys gently pushed away the arm about to embrace her, saying, "Kenneth, I like you very much, but I don't know whether I love you. You must give me time to think, as I have an important decision to make."

That was what Gladys was doing this cold November morning. She was thinking, and thinking hard. She knew it would be possible to learn to love Kenneth for he was so kind to her. But would they be happy? Would a fine home and fine furniture, beautiful lawns and wonderful clothes make her forget Peter Long? Life with Peter would be a struggle at first. But with Kenneth it might be a struggle later. He might become tired of her. His parents might not welcome her. She might be rich but not happy.

On the other hand, she liked Peter's mother and would have married Peter immediately if he had not always insisted upon waiting for a promotion which never seemed to come. He did not want her to skimp and save, like his mother had done. He wanted to make her way smooth. Gladys only hoped for happiness. That was the big question with her. She wondered whether riches brought happiness. And she was going to find out.

So Gladys had come to the suburb to observe whether rich families there were happy. They had everything, and they ought to be if riches meant happiness. She thought the best time to observe them would be in the morning.

Suddenly the Morgan garage doors swung open and a gleaming limousine crept forth. A tall, fur-coated man climbed in and the big car chugged down the drive to the road and by Gladys. The girl looked up and saw a stern gray-haired man inside. He looked sad. A little boy, standing along the road, asked for a ride. An angry refusal was what he received. Five minutes later Kenneth drove forth in his roadster, the same car in which she had so often ridden. Gladys shrank behind a screen of shrubbery. Kenneth's face was stern too. The small boy repeated his plea, but again was refused. Evidently the rich felt grouchy in the morning.

One big car after the other glided down the road. The men inside looked unhappy. No smiles wreathed their faces, although the morning was glorious. Instead there were deep lines furrowing their brows. And not one stopped to pick up the small boy. Finally, a little flivver noisily approached. The driver was badly dressed, but he was smiling. And the little boy got his ride to the city.

That evening as she sat waiting for Peter to call Gladys reviewed her early morning excursion. And as she waited she did much thinking. Now she could hear Peter's cheerful whistle outside, the same whistle which she heard every morning as he passed her house on the way to work. He, a boy with a load on his back, still found time to whistle and be happy. On the other hand, Kenneth Morgan, wealthy and without many cares, found no time to be cheerful in the morning. Kenneth's father was stern and without smiles, though rich; Peter's mother was always smiling, though poor. The other wealthy men she had seen in their motors seemed unhappy while her neighbors who had to skimp were generally happy.

Her thinking was completed. Gladys had decided, and when Peter entered the room a moment later she greeted him with these words. "Peter, I want to ask for forgiveness for treating you mean. I know I allowed Kenneth Morgan to escort me to places when I shouldn't have done so. I'm sorry."

"Don't apologize, Gladys, dear," was the answer. "It isn't necessary. I want to ask you to marry me tomorrow or next week or any time, so it's soon. Besides I received a promotion today and we won't have to skimp."

"Of course I am glad you got a promotion, Peter," murmured Gladys as she kissed him, "but I'd rather skimp and be happy than loll in luxury without happiness. Your whistle, not your promotion, won me."

Aunt Martha Says—

Reason for so many autoists escaping death at railroad crossings is because there aren't as many trains running as there are autos.

With the number of motor cars increasing each year, no young man need fear an over-supply of undertakers if he desires to enter that kind of work.

Woman suffrage has made liars of husbands. They like to tell their friends that their wives vote as they dictate, whether they do or not.

A defeated candidate for office always announces that he is satisfied with the result. It's a case of agreeing with the people.

When a woman sees a new dress in a show window she expresses the desire to own it, and her husband thinks she's never satisfied with her wardrobe. And that's just what she wants him to think.

Men laugh at women for parking chewing gum under chairs and tables, but then women have no vest pockets.

Jimmy's Letters

Dear Cousins:

Seeing where Aunt Martha wanted more letters from everybody I asked Mamma why she didn't write no letters. Mamma didn't say nothing, but told me to go outside and play. I said, "Who with? You won't let me play with no one around here and you won't let me go no where else to find anybody to play with."

Mamma said of course not, as she wasn't going to have our family skeleton exposed to all the neighbors through their kids and me. I said I didn't know nothing about no family skeleton and didn't even know where the skeleton was unless it was in the attic where I can't never go nor neither can Papa. I guess it's cause Mamma keeps her old letters from Papa up there which she don't want no one to see.

I went out and played around by myself, but at supper when I come in like I always do when there's something to eat, I asked Mamma again why she didn't write no letters to the Household page. She said she didn't have no time with so many dishes to wash and socks to darn and my clothes to fix all the time. Papa, who was listening, then said the saying that a woman's work is never done was getting to be an old excuse around the house. He said it would be done if it was ever started.

Then he went on before Mamma had a chance to say something cause at the time her mouth was full, and he said that if I got her to write to anyone but her old relatives I'd be the first person in the world to do it. He said Mamma hasn't no time for nothing when all her extra time is taken up writing to a bunch of nobodies like her relatives. Mamma told Papa to stop knocking her family, as it was as good as his, cause his second cousin was a bootlegger. Papa says a lot of people would be glad to have bootleggers in the family, they was so useful.

Mamma said that was a nice way to talk before Jimmy, which is me, and anyway her family suited Papa, or must have suited him, or he wouldn't have asked to marry her. He said he didn't expect to marry no family and didn't pay enough attention to it. Then he also said he didn't remember even asking her to marry him, but thought she did the asking. Then there was silence.—Jimmy.

For Perspiration Stains

Use soap and warm water. If this does not take it out bleach in the sun. It is best to take perspiration stains out as soon as they appear. For unwashable blouses mix one-half teaspoon powdered borax with one cup water. Wet a piece of absorbent cotton in this solution and rub the spot with this. If the stain will not respond to these treatments try alcohol or ether.

Cleaning Cruets

To clean stained vinegar cruets, fill with hot soapstuds to which one teaspoonful of baking soda has been added. Drop in some broken egg shells and let stand for an hour, shaking every now and then. Rinse with hot water and dry.

Saves Work

When having the house painted, coat the windows with cleaning powder before the painting has started. Then when the house is finished powder and paint can be removed together.

Good Morning, Judge!

Mary B. Grossman

—Copyright, 1923, by I. & A. Photo.

HOW would you like to greet this judge some morning? That's what she is, a judge. Miss Mary B. Grossman of Cleveland ascends the municipal court bench on January 1, the voters having decided that a woman can be a judge as well as a man. She will serve for six years.

BOYS AND GIRLS

"Honesty, once pawned, is never redeemed."—Middleton.

SMILE!

I see where Ima Flapper and myself have been called upon by Dick to give our opinions on the subject as to whether the apparently carefree and happy girls are as happy and carefree as they lead one to think.

I am considered one of the happy and carefree girls, but I confess that I, like everyone else, have my blue days. But why should I go around with a long face when it doesn't help me or anyone else? I am going to make the best of life or try to make the best of it. You all know the words "Laugh, and the world laughs with you; weep and you weep alone."

How true this is! If we would all try and remember this we would all be much better off.

At present I am teaching in a one-room rural school. Like all other teachers, I have my trials. Oftimes I feel worried, but I try to keep cheerful through all. Little good does it do me to go around with a 10-foot frown and carry my heart on my face.

Let's all "pack up our troubles in our old kit bag and smile, smile, smile." Come on boys and girls, give your opinions, as Dick has requested. —Bobby of Va.

A BEAUTIFUL WORLD

I read that you wanted more letters, so I am writing one while sitting on my doorstep. There is a bed of Sweet Williams near me, but no flowers now. There is a syringa bush near the step which bears nice flowers in the spring. Some of my chickens and four of my cats are near as I write this letter.

I live on a farm and can see the woods from here. The leaves have turned red and yellow, but there are green trees mingled with them. Some days I sit with my sewing under a tree not far from the house and look at the surroundings. I can see the buckwheat stacked up on a farm where my uncle and aunt live. I can see the barns and hear music some of the time. There is a big flock of birds down in the field now. This is a beautiful world if one can only look at it that way.

I have five cats which are good company. When I go for a walk some will accompany me, and when I come home some will meet me. I think it is wicked to take the wild birds and animals and shut them up in cages when they long for freedom. I am a prisoner myself and long for freedom. I mean my life has been one of suffering and I long to be free. I am not able to go away from home. I hope all the suffering ones and those who have troubles will have a rest some time.

I wish the cousins would write and describe the scenery around their homes or some other nice scenery.—Eva S. C., Pa.

WELCOME, NEWCOMER

Pat, pat, pat. I must be still for this is my first letter and I am afraid Mr. W. B. will snatch me. I have been reading the letters for a long time and thought I would like to join with you. I live on a farm in good old West Virginia, and love to roam through the woods and fields where I can hear the birds sing and hunt for their nests.

I am 12 years old and go to school in the eighth grade. I like school and my teacher. I think Jimmy's letters are fine. The woods are very beautiful now in their many different colors. Jack Frost nearly bit our toes the last few mornings. He wasn't very welcome, but he came anyway.

I enjoy reading books and stories. One of my favorite authors is Gene Stratton Porter. I have just finished reading "Freckles" for the second time.—Redbird of W. Va.

MAKES REQUEST

It has been quiet since I wrote to the page last. I hope "you uns" or "you all" will not call me a stranger. You know there is a difference between the northern and southern people. The northerners laugh at the "you all," "a right smart" and the "I reckon" of the southerners. And the latter are quietly amused at the "you uns," "how come" and "eh!" of the northerners.

I would like for someone who has "a right smart" knowledge of both the north and south to tell us "how come" there is so much difference between these sections. I am very much interested in traveling and would like to read more letters from the cousins of all the different states and from those who have had a lot of traveling experience.

If I get by this time I will try to have something interesting to tell you the next time.—W. H. C. of W. Va.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Work for some good, be it ever so lowly;
Work for some hope, be it ever so lowly!
Work! for all labor is noble and holy! —Newman Hall.

BE BROAD-MINDED

I haven't been with you for a long, long time, nearly a year, but I haven't missed one letter that was published in all that time. There have been some very good subjects up for discussion, but after all, I think we all have our own opinions still. You know that to "convince a man against his will, he's of the same opinion still."

As for the flapper question, I think human nature is about the same the world over, and this little jingle should suffice:

"There's so much bad in the best of us,
And so much good in the worst of us,
That it doesn't become any of us
To talk about the rest of us."

It is a terrible thing when people become so narrow that they can't see a little good in everything. The broader minded one is the better educated. As for the question of evolution, it is easier for me to believe that a monkey is a degenerated man than that man sprang from the monkey. But everybody to his own opinion. I won't quarrel with you.

Now for a change in the subject. School has begun, the youngsters have been in school over a month. May I urge the parents to be careful what opinions they give about the teacher and school before the children. The teacher's work is hard. You may have perhaps three or four children in your home. She has charge of perhaps 30 or 40 from many homes and with many different dispositions. Don't judge too severely, and when you do criticize, go directly to the teacher. It will prevent much hard feeling and many misunderstandings. This isn't simply theory, cousins. I've been there and know what I'm talking about. A teacher earns all the money, respect and love she gets.

This is all for this time, as I want to go for a ramble over the hills. They are surely beautiful now with their new fall dresses on and chestnuts and hickory nuts falling.—Buckeye Hillikan.

AUTUMN LIKE DEATH

Here I am again. I would rather take a back seat quietly and give someone else my room, but I see Aunt Martha has issued a "call to the front," so I respond. I do not have the beautiful mountains and all the interesting things so many of the cousins have to write about, but when I read Gene Stratton Porter's books I feel that our dear Hoosier state is not devoid of interest.

"October's bright blue weather" is here in all its glory. How many love autumn? I do, but it is mingled with a touch of sadness. I always feel that it is something like death. But if death can come to us as naturally and beautifully there can be no sting, no victory. As with the seasons, we can feel and know it is God's plan.

One more thing and I will close. Do any of the cousins teach a Sunday school class? I have been teaching one for several years and have an organized class of 12 girls of the intermediate age. We are called the Rainbow Class, and are at present the most active in the school. They are lovely girls and you may know I am proud of them. It brings out one's very best points to try to be worthy of what is expected of "teacher."—Hoosier Girl.

SOME HISTORY

Some time ago inquiry was made about General Canby. That general was shot and killed while attending a peace conference with the Modoc Indians in the lava beds of northern California on April 14, 1873.

I was in camp when the alarm was sounded that the peace commission was being attacked by the Indians. The command was over a mile from the tent. We got our arms and started for the tent, but before we reached the place General Canby and the Rev. Dr. Thomas of Los Angeles, were both dead. A. B. Meacham, commissioner of Indian affairs or Oregon, was so badly injured he was unconscious for hours.

The general's body was sent to the Presidio, and was probably buried in the national cemetery there.

I noticed Aunt Martha's threat to run the two departments of the page as one department unless more letters came. If you have to do something like that keep the Merry-Go-Round. Uncle George is not lazy, but he has been so busy he could not find time to write a letter. — Uncle George.

HERE'S A SURPRISE

Aunt Martha's appeal for more letters touched a responsive chord in me, for I do not wish to be considered a slacker. I am real sorry, Dixie Moonbeam, that I missed the pleasure of meeting you on your visit to our wonderful state. I was in York state the early part of the summer, so missed connections. Hope you had a splendid time.

Do you believe in the Ku Klux Klan, cousins? Do you think it is necessary to become a shrouded and hooded mystery in order to be a 100 per cent American? Are the cousins all loyal to all of our great American institutions and laws? I try my best to be loyal. I have too much to do to devote any time to trying to arouse fear or animosity in the hearts of any of my fellowmen, so I am not a member.

I am real sorry that Aunt Martha had to make that threat. It should not have been necessary. My excuse is that I thought there were so many knocking for admission that there never would be any lack of letters to fill up the page. Seeing my mistake, I am rushing this with all speed.

Wake up, cousins. It is the bugle call to duty for all of us. I am yours for a hustler and not a slacker.—Keystone Bachelor.

Mixing With Martha

Kidney-Stuffed Onions.

This may sound like one of those "fussy," elaborate dishes which no really busy housekeeper has time to prepare—but actually it is an easily prepared luncheon (or supper) dish. Buy from your butcher two sheep's kidneys, wipe and skin them, then slice them finely. Season the sliced kidneys with one-half teaspoonful of salt and a pinch of pepper, and use them as a filling for four large onions which you have previously boiled (skinned) for 15 minutes, and then hollow out in the centers. Place the stuffed par-boiled onions in a baking dish, add one cupful of either brown gravy or canned clear soup, and bake for two hours in a moderate oven. Serve hot. They will taste good to the school child or business person, for they are very nourishing.

Creamed Crab Meat.

Melt 2 tablespoons of butter and in it fry 1 tablespoon of finely chopped onion and 2 tablespoons of chopped green pepper for five minutes. Add 1 tablespoon of flour and 1 cupful of thin cream. Cook until thickened, then add 1 cupful of crab meat, either fresh or canned, and seasoning. Serve on buttered toast.

Maple Parfait.

One and one-half cups maple syrup, 3 egg whites, 2 cups whipping cream. Beat whites of eggs till stiff and dry with a wire whisk. Put syrup over the fire and bring to the boiling point. Add slowly to whites, beating thoroughly and cooking the syrup while beating. Do not cook the syrup enough for boiled frosting, but it should be boiling when added to the eggs. Whip cream and add egg mixture. Turn into mold, pack in ice and salt and let stand three or four hours or longer. This dissert should be made the last thing in the morning. Use 3 cups of ice to 1 cup salt in packing. The cake may be any light cake or lady fingers or macaroons.

Cornflake Macaroons.

Mix ½ cup shortening and 1 cup brown sugar. Add 2 eggs well beaten, then 3 cups cornflakes, 1½ cups of flour, 2 teaspoons baking powder. Shape into small pyramids on greased pan and bake in a hot oven.

Chat With Cousins

Now and then we get a letter from a new writer—one who has read the page for some time, but has never taken the time to write before. These new writers are always welcome. In the Boys and Girls department many of the old writers grow up and get married and forget the cousins they have known so long. There is no one to take the place left vacant unless new writers enter the circle. Aunt Martha wants to extend an invitation to those who have never written before to try their luck in getting past Mr. W. B. So you boys and girls who haven't written before, please do not think your letter won't be welcome, for it will. We want you and need you.

Pep means much, although a short word. A person who is said to be full of pep will get somewhere in life. Of course pep is often criticized, but the critics are generally the persons who are too lazy to show any pep for anything. Pep is needed to keep the world moving forward. We must have people with pep to enliven affairs. So let's pep up the Household page letters. Try it once.

Your verses very interesting, Callie C, of W. Va., and we would like to reprint them on the Household page, but our rules forbid. However we enjoyed reading them. It's too bad about the accident you suffered. One can never tell what will happen from one day to the next. Your description of that clear water makes us thirsty. It was hard luck to lose that money.

Studious Observer approves of Lone Scout's letter on the flapper. He says Lone Scout and Virginia Creeper are the only two who have hit the bull's eye in the flapper discussion. He says it takes a lady to be a flapper and a gentleman to be a sport.

C. J. Nelson of Michigan is an old reader and a new writer. He has read the Blade for years and years, being 72 years old now. He has made books of the Household pages, Mason's rhymes and Guest's poems. Thank you for the poem, C. J.

Now comes Eva S. C. of Pa. with a request for Aunt Martha to describe herself and her office. As for the office, it is just the average office with a rug on the floor, a few pictures on smoke-stained walls and calendars galore in every corner. And there are books—plenty of books—and a desk, table, chairs, shears, paste and Mr. W. B. next to the desk. As for Aunt Martha, she is 120 years old. No, that isn't quite true. The law says a woman voter need only say she's over 21, so that's what Aunt Martha will say. And you cannot tell how much over 21 she is because you can't see if there are any gray hairs on her head.

Eva S. C. would like descriptions of flower gardens by the cousins. So if you ever had a flower garden write and tell about it, for Eva has never had one.

We, who are able to dash around madly when we are in a hurry, do not know how it must feel to be unable to walk. But Fred Duvall of W. Va., knows just how it feels, for he hasn't walked for over six years as the result of infantile paralysis. He has to sit in the house all the time, his lower limbs being paralyzed. Maybe if some of you have any old books or magazines you do not want any longer you would send them to Fred to keep him from getting lonely. He lives in Flatwoods, W. Va.

A deluge of poems that have been requested from time to time swept into this office the other day. It has been a long time since poems have been sent, and Aunt Martha was forced to unearth them from the books she has. All of these poems were addressed to Martha Holden, so we figure that others coming previously went astray. Don't forget to address your correspondence to this page directly to Martha Holden. She will receive it then.

We have the following to thank for the poems: Wilda Stitt of Pa.; Mrs. O. W. Durga of Conn.; Mrs. E. L. Neer of Ohio; Mrs. C. E. Heath of New Hampshire.

Spices Good Foot Warmers

Some years ago it became a practice among lumbermen who felled the trees in remote woodlands to shake red pepper and dry mustard into their socks in the morning, for experience had shown them that these spices were "heaters" whose efficiency would not diminish even in zero weather.

Before It Goes

When hubby asks you to send a suit to the tailor's for pressing, go through the pockets carefully so that nothing valuable is sent along. I might add this is the only time hubby seconds the thought of going through his pockets.

To Remove Wall Paper

Make a saturated solution of alum and warm water (all the alum the water will dissolve) and apply to the walls with a whisk broom or a painter's brush. Wet the paper thoroughly and when dry pull off the old paper. It will peel quite readily.

Keeps Them Sweet

To prevent hams from molding after they have been cut, spread lard over the cut portion and put away as usual. When you cut another piece the meat will be fresh and free from mold.

A Card Table Cover

A cover for the card table that is serviceable and artistic is made of one yard of 36-inch green satin. Glue to it for lining a piece of China silk, folding over the hems to the green satin. Bind the edges with narrow metallic ribbon, held in place with liquid glue, which will not stain the daintiest fabrics if the best quality is used. Silk or metallic tassels glued between the material and the ribbon binding are attractive and useful in weighting the scarf.

POETS' CORNER

The Land Beyond the Sea

The land beyond the sea!
When will life's task be o'er?
When shall we reach that soft, blue shore,
O'er the dark strait whose billows foam and roar?
When shall we come to thee,
Calm land beyond the sea?

The land beyond the sea!
How close it often seems
When flush'd with evening's peaceful gleams,
And the wistful heart looks o'er the strait, and dreams!
It longs to fly to thee,
Calm land beyond the sea!

The land beyond the sea!
Sometimes distinct and near,
It grows upon the eye and ear,
And the gulf narows to a threadlike mere;
We seem half way to thee,
Calm land beyond the sea!

The land beyond the sea!
Sometimes across the strait,
Like a draw-bridge to a castle-gate,
The slanting sunbeams lie, and seem to wait
For us to pass to thee,
Calm land beyond the sea!

The land beyond the sea!
O how the lapsing years,
'Mid our not unsubmissive tears,
Have borne, now singly, now in fleets, the biers
Of those we love to thee,
Calm land beyond the sea!

The land beyond the sea!
How dark our present home!
By the dull beach and sullen foam
How wearily, how drearily, we roam,
With arms outstretched to thee,
Calm land beyond the sea!

The land beyond the sea!
When will our toil be done?
Slow-footed years! more swiftly run
Into the gold of that unsetting sun!
Home-sick we are for thee,
Calm land beyond the sea!

The land beyond the sea!
Why fadest thou in light?
Why art thou better seen toward night?
Dear land! look always plain, look always bright,
That we may gaze on thee,
Calm land beyond the sea!

The land beyond the sea!
Sweet is thy endless rest,
But sweeter far that Father's breast
Upon thy shores eternally possest;
For Jesus reigns o'er thee,
Calm land beyond the sea!

Coming Home

BY PHOEBE CARY.

O brothers and sisters, growing old,
Do you all remember yet
That home, in the shade of the rustling trees,
Where once our household met?

Do you know how we used to come from school,
Through the summer's pleasant heat;
With the yellow fennel's golden dust
On our tired little feet?

And how sometimes in an idle mood
We loitered by the way;
And stopped in the woods to gather flowers
And in the fields to play;

Till warned by the deep'ning shadows' fall,
That told of the coming night,
We climbed to the top of the last, long hill,
And saw our home in sight?

And, brothers and sisters, older now
Than she whose life is o'er,
Do you think of the mother's loving face,
That looked from the open door?

Alas, for the changing things of time;
That home in the dust is low;
And that loving smile was hid from us,
In the darkness, long ago!

And we have come to life's last hill,
From which our weary eyes
Can almost look on the home that shines
Eternal in the skies.

So, brothers and sisters, as we go,
Still let us move as one,
Always together keeping step,
Till the march of life is done.

For that mother, who waited for us here,
Wearing a smile so sweet,
Now waits on the hills of paradise
For her children's coming feet!

A Blind Girl's Dream

I had a dream last night, Mother,—
A dream replete with bliss;
I was in a world of light, Mother,
Not dark and cold like this;
There were skies serene and cloudless,
Sweet music filled the air,
And all was bright and beautiful,
For Jesus Christ was there.

He wore a crown of glory,
Containing pearls untold;
And "little children" sung to Him,
And struck their harps of gold;
I wept to think I had no harp,
That His praise I could not swell,
For He looked so pure and holy,
That I loved Him deeply well.

But brother William came to me,
And bade me not to cry;
He said I soon should have a harp
And dwell with him on high;
He wound his arms around my neck,
And kissed me on my brow;—
His eyes they looked so bright, Mother,
I can almost see them now.

This world has been all dark, Mother,
My eyes have never seen
The skies, so bright and beautiful,
The meadows, fresh and green—
And I have never gazed, Mother,
Upon your loving smile,
As you've told me of the Savior,
In tones so sweet and mild.

Dear Mother, I am going now
Where little Willie's gone;
Nay, do not weep, I know, Mother,
You'll meet us very soon,
Your little Annie now will see,
For all in heaven is bright;
I'm going, Mother, Willie's come
To guide me there,—good-night.

I'll Be All Smiles Tonight

I'll deck my brow with roses,
The false ones will be there,
The gems that others gave me
Shall shine within my hair,
And even they that know me
will think my heart is light,
Though my heart may break tomorrow,
I'll be all smiles tonight.

CHORUS.

I'll be all smiles tonight, love,
I'll be all smiles tonight,
My heart may break tomorrow,
But I'll be all smiles tonight.

And when the room he enters,
The bride upon his arm,
I'll stand and gaze upon him
As if he were a charm,
As now he smiles upon her,
So once he smiled on me,
They know not what I've suffered,
They've found no change in me.

And when the dance commences,
Ah, how I will rejoice,
I'll sing the songs he taught me,
Without one faltering voice;
When flatterers crowd around me
They will think my heart is light,
Tho' my heart may break tomorrow,
I'll be all smiles tonight.

And when the dance is over,
And all have gone to rest,
I'll think of him, dear mother,
The one that I loved best.
He once did love, believe me,
But now he's cold and strange,
He sought not to deceive me,
False friends have wrought the change.

Three Leaves of Shamrock

When leaving dear old Ireland, in the merry month of June,
The birds were sweetly singing, all nature seemed in tune;
An Irish girl accosted me with a sad tear in her eye,
And as she said these words to me she bitterly did cry;
Kind sir, I ask a favor, then grant it to me, please;
It is not much I ask of you, but 'twill set my heart at ease;
Take these to my brother Ned, who's far across the sea,
And don't forget to tell him, sir, that they were sent by me.

CHORUS.

Three leaves of Shamrock, the Irishman's Shamrock,
From his own darling sister, and her blessing too, she gave.
Take them to my brother, for I love no one other
And these are the flowers from our Angel Mother's grave.

Tell him since he went away, how bitter was our lot,
The landlord came one winter day and turned us from our cot;
Our troubles were so many, and our friends so very few,
And, brother dear, our mother used to often sigh for you.

Come home again, my darling boy, she used to often say;
Alas! one day she sickened and soon was laid away,
Her grave I watered with my tears, that's where these flowers grew!
And, brother, dear, they're all I have, and these I send to you.

The Vacant Chair

We shall meet, but we shall miss him,
There will be one vacant chair;
We shall linger to caress him
While we breathe our evening prayer.
When a year ago we gathered,
Joy was in his mild blue eye,
But a golden cord is severed,
And our hopes in ruin lie.

At our fireside sad and lonely,
Often will our bosom swell
At remembrance of the story
How our noble Willie fell;
How he strove to bear our banner
Thro' the thickest of the fight,
And uphold our country's honor,
In strength of manhood's might.

True they tell us wreaths of glory
Ever more will deck his brow,
But this soothes the anguish only
Sweeping o'er our heartstring now.
Sleep today, O early fallen,
In thy green and narrow bed,
Dirges from the pine and cypress
Mingle with the tears we shed.

Helpful Hints for Hustling Housewives

Use a little cinnamon in flavoring your doughnuts.

Hot cheese sauce is delicious served with ham timbales.

Cranberry jelly is particularly good served with a nut loaf.

Baked apples are delicious stuffed with sausage and served hot.

An attractive way to serve cabbage salad is in a cabbage shell.

Rub dirt or grease stains on a colored hat with a cloth soaked in benzine.

A half teaspoonful of vinegar added to the cold water when making pie crust will result in flaky, light crust.

Grind a few pieces of scouring soap through the food chopper and the knives will be sharpened without any effort.

Kerosene will keep the rollers of the clothes wringer beautifuly white.

Mix the cocoa with the sugar before adding the hot milk and it will not lump.

Shabby bedspreads make splendid sounding cloths for the dining room table.

English mustard will stay fresh longer and keep its color better if mixed with milk instead of water.

A little glycerine brushed on the tea and coffee stains on table linen will cause them to wash out easily when laundered.

CHILD'S SCHOOL LUNCH

Perhaps you must pack a school lunch box every day but Saturday and Sunday, and the problem of what to put in it looms large.

In the first place the food must be nourishing and easily digested. The girl or boy is still growing and using every ounce of energy in his or her young body, whether in grade or a high school senior.

And in the second place, the box must be neatly and attractively packed. No matter how good the sandwiches really are, if they are crushed or soaked, more than likely they will remain in the box until after school, and then find a resting place in the roadside on the way home.

If there is a school cafeteria to provide hot soup or cocoa, a thermos bottle need not be included in the equipment. But if the whole luncheon must be carried from home, something hot is most essential. A hot soup, simple sandwiches and fruit will do more good than all the pie and cake in the world.

For a jelly sandwich sometimes is made to take the place of cake, it will satisfy the youthful sweet-tooth and at the same time provide some fruit. Simple sponge cake or graham cookies with raisins are harmless sweets.

Do you remember how you bolted your luncheon when you were school age and then indulged in violent exercise for an hour and after that used your brains just as violently. All this takes nourishing food, and plenty of it, because there must be an allowance for growth.

A hearty, unhurried breakfast should start the day for every child, and a simple, wholesome luncheon should be planned and packed for noon time.

These recipes may help you to gain variety and suggest other combinations.

The secret of an unsoaked sandwich is to use plenty of butter. Work the butter to easy spreading consistency with a fork before trying to use in a sandwich. Use as many vegetables in the luncheon as possible. A vegetable sandwich of some sort usually can be concocted, and lettuce can be added to almost any variety of sandwich.

MRS. COFFMAN ILL SEVEN YEARS

Saved from an Operation by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Sidell, Ill.—"I was a nervous wreck. I was suffering from a pain in my left side, which was almost unbearable, and I could not even let the bed clothing rest on my body at night. I had been sick for seven years, but not so bad until the last eighteen months, and had become so run-down that I cared for nobody, and would rather have died than live. I couldn't do my work without help, and the doctors told me that an operation was all there was left. I would not consent to that, so my husband brought me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and begged me to take it. I have taken fourteen bottles of it and I feel ten years younger. Life is full of hope. I do all my housework and had a large garden this year. I never will be without the Vegetable Compound in the house, and when my two little girls reach womanhood I intend to teach them to take it. I am never too busy to tell some suffering sister of my help, and you can use my name and letter to spread the good news of Lydia E. Pinkham's medicines."—Mrs. IDA M. COFFMAN, R. B. 2, Sidell, Ill.

ERSKINE DALE---PIONEER

BY JOHN FOX, JR.

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Continued From Last Week

The boy's tracks were easily to be seen in the sandy road and from them Dave judged that he must have left long before daylight. And he was traveling rapidly. They too went as fast as they could but Firefly led badly and delayed them a good deal. Nobody whom they questioned had laid eyes on the boy, and apparently he had been slipping into the bushes to avoid being seen. At sunset Dave knew that they were not far behind him, but when darkness hid the lad's tracks Dave stopped for the night. Again Erskine had got the start by going on before day, and it was the middle of the forenoon before Dave, missing the tracks for a hundred yards, halted and turned back to where a little stream crossed the road and dismounted leading his horse and scrutinizing the ground.

"Ah," he said, "just what I expected. He turned off here to make a bee-line for the fort. He's not far away now." An hour later he dismounted again and smiled: "We're pretty close now."

Meanwhile Harry and Hugh were getting little lessons in woodcraft. Dave pointed out where the lad had broken a twig climbing over a log, where the loose covering of another log had been detached when he leaped to it, and where he had entered the creek, the toe of one moccasin pointing down-stream.

Then Dave laughed aloud:

"He's seen us tracking him and he's doubled on us and is tracking us. I expect he's looking at us from somewhere around here." And he hallooed at the top of his voice, which rang down the forest aisles. A war-whoop answered almost in their ears that made the blood leap in both the boys. Even Dave wheeled with cocked rifle, and the lad stepped from behind a bush scarcely ten feet behind them.

"Well, by gum," shouted Dave, "fooled us, after all."

A faint grin of triumph was on the lad's lips, but in his eyes was a waiting inquiry directed at Harry and Hugh. They sprang forward, both of them with their hands outstretched:

"We're sorry!"

A few minutes later Hugh was transferring his saddle from Firefly to his own horse, which had gone a trifle lame. On Firefly, Harry buckled the boy's saddle and motioned for him to climb up. The bewildered lad turned to Dave, who laughed:

"It's all right."

"He's your horse, cousin," said Harry. "My father sent him to you and says his home is yours whenever you please. And Barbara sent her love."

At almost the same hour in the great house on the James the old negress was carrying from the boy's room to Colonel Dale in the library a kingly deed that the lad had left behind him. It was a rude scrawl on a sheet of paper, signed by the boy's Indian name and his totem mark—a buffalo pierced by an arrow.

"It make me laugh. I have no use. I give hole dam plantashun Barbara."

Thus read the scrawl!

IX

Led by Dave, sometimes by the boy, the four followed the course of rivers, upward, always except when they descended some mountain which they had to cross, and then it was soon upward again. The two Virginia lads found themselves, much to their chagrin, as helpless as children, but they were apt pupils and soon learned to make a fire with flint and even with dry sticks of wood. On the second day Harry brought down a buck, and the swiftness and skill with which Dave and the Kentucky boy skinned and cleaned it greatly astonished the two young gentlemen from the James. There Erskine had been helpless, here these two were, but they were as modest over the transposition as was the Kentucky lad in the environment he had just left. Once they saw a herd of buffalo and they tied their horses and slipped toward them. In his excitement Harry fired too soon and the frightened herd thundered toward them.

"Climb a tree!" shouted Erskine dropping his rifle and skinning up a young hickory. Like squirrels they obeyed and from their perches they saw Dave in an open space ahead of them dart for a tree too late.

The buffalo were making straight for them through no purpose but to get away, and to their horror they saw the big hunter squeezing his huge body sidewise against a small tree and the herd rushing under them and past him. They could not see him for the shaggy bodies rushing by, but when they passed, there was Dave unhurt, though the tree on both sides of him had been skinned of its bark by their horns.

"Don't do that again," said Dave, and then seeing the crestfallen terror on Harry's face, he smiled and patted the boy on the shoulder.

"You won't again. You didn't know. You will next time."

Three days later they reached the broad, beautiful Holston River, passing over the pine-crested, white-rocked summit of Clinch Mountain, and came to the last outlying fort of the western frontier. Next day they started on the long, long wilderness trail toward the Cumberland range. In the lowland they found much holly and laurel and rhododendron. Over Wallen's Ridge they followed a buffalo trail to a river that had been called Beargrass because it was fringed with spikes of white umbelliferous flowers four feet high that were laden with honey and beloved by Bruin of the sweet tooth. The land was level down the valley. On the third day therefrom the gray wall of the Cumberland that ran with frowning inaccessibility on their right gathered its flanks into steep gray cliffs and dipped suddenly into Cumberland Gap. Up this they climbed. On the summit they went into camp, and next morning Dave swept a long arm toward the wild expanse to the west.

"Four more days," he cried, "and we'll be there!"

The two boys looked with awe on the limitless stretch of wooded wilds. It was still Virginia, to be sure, but they felt that once they started down they would be leaving their own beloved state for a strange land of unknown beasts and red men who peopled that "dark and bloody ground."

Before sunrise next morning they were dropping down the steep and rocky trail. Before noon they reached the beautiful Cumberland River, and Dave told them that, below, it ran over a great rocky cliff, tumbling into foam and spray over mighty boulders around which the Indians had to carry their bark canoes. As they rode along the bank of the stream the hills got lower and were densely thicketed with laurel and rhododendron, and impenetrable masses of cane-brake filled every little valley curve. That night they slept amid the rocky foot-hills of the range, and next morning looked upon a vast wilderness stretch of woods that undulated to the gentle slopes of the hills, and that night they were on the edge of the blue-grass land.

Toward sunset, Dave, through a sixth sense, had the uneasy feeling that he was not only being followed but watched from the cliffs alongside, and he observed that Erskine too had more than once turned in his saddle or lifted his eyes searchingly to the shaggy flanks of the hills. Neither spoke to the other, but that night when the hoot of an owl raised Dave from his blanket, Erskine too was upright with his rifle in his hand. For half an hour they waited, and lay down again, only to be awakened again by the snort of a horse, when both sprang to their feet and crawled out toward the sound. But the heavy silence lay unbroken and they brought the horses closer to the fire.

"Now I know it was Indians," said Dave; "that hoss o' mine can smell one further'n a rattlesnake." The lad nodded and they took turns on watch while the two boys slept on till daylight. The trail was broad enough next morning for them to ride two abreast—Dave and Erskine in advance. They had scarcely gone a hundred yards when an Indian stepped into the path twenty yards ahead. Instinctively Dave threw his rifle up, but Erskine caught his arm. The Indian had lifted his hand—palm upward. "Shawnee!" said the lad, as two more appeared from the bushes. The eyes of the two tide-water boys grew large and both clinched their guns convulsively. The Indian spokesman paid no heed except to Erskine — and only from the lad's face, in which surprise was succeeded by sorrow and then deep thoughtfulness, could they guess what the gutteral speech meant, until Erskine turned to them.

They were not on the war-path against the whites, he explained. His foster-father—Kahtoo, the big chief, the king—was very ill, and his message, brought by them, was that Erskine should come back to the tribe and become chief, as the chief's only daughter was dead and his only son had been killed by the palefaces. They knew that in the fight at the fort Erskine had killed the Shawnee, his tormentor, for they knew the arrow, which Erskine had not had time to withdraw. The dead Shawnee's brother—Crooked Lightning—was with them. He it was who had recognized the boy the day before, and they had kept him from killing Erskine from the bushes. At that moment a gigantic savage stepped from the brush. The boy's frame quivered, straightened, grew rigid, but he met the malevolent glare turned on him with emotionless face and himself quietly began to speak while Harry and Hugh and even Dave watched him enthralled; for the lad was Indian now and the old chief's mantle was about his shoulders. He sat his horse like a king and spoke as a king. He thanked them for holding back Crooked Lightning's evil hand, but—contemptuously he spat toward the huge savage—he was not to die by that hand. He was a paleface and the Indians had slain his white mother. He had forgiven that, for he loved the old chief and his foster mother and brother and sister, and the tribe had always been kind to him. Then they had killed his white father and he had gone to visit his kindred by the big waters, and now he loved them. He had fled from the Shawnees because, of the cruelty of Crooked Lightning's brother whom he had slain. But if the Indians were falling into evil ways and following evil counsels, his heart was sad.

"I will come when the leaves fall," he concluded, "but Crooked Lightning must pitch his lodge in the wilderness and be an outcast from the tribe until he can show that his heart is good." And then with an imperious gesture he waved his hand toward the west:

"Now go!"

It was hard even for Dave to realize that the lad, to all purposes, was actually then the chief of a powerful tribe, and even he was a little awed by the instant obedience of the savages, who, without a word, melted into the bushes and disappeared. Harry wished that Barbara had been there to see, and Hugh was open-mouthed with astonishment and wonder, and Dave recovered himself with a little chuckle only when without a word Erskine clucked Firefly forward, quite unconsciously taking the lead. And Dave humored him; nor was it many hours before the lad ceased to be chief, although he did not wholly become himself again until they were near the fort. It was nearing sunset and from a little hill Dave pointed to a thin blue wisp of smoke rising far ahead from the green expanse.

"There it is, boys!" he cried. All the horses were tired except Firefly and with a whoop Erskine darted forward and disappeared. They followed as fast as they could and they heard the report of the boy's rifle and the series of war-whoops with which he was heralding his approach. Nobody in the fort was fearful, for plainly it was no unfriendly coming. All were gathered at the big gate and there were many yells and cries of welcome and wonder when the boy swept into the clearing on a run, brandishing his rifle above his head, and pulled his fiery black horse up in front of them.

"Whar'd you steal that hoss?" shouted Bud.

"Look at them clothes!" cried Jack Sanders. And the women—Mother Sanders, Mother Noe, and Lydia and Honor and Polly Conrad—gathered about him, laughing, welcoming, shaking hands, and asking questions.

"Where's Dave?" That was the chief question and asked by several voices at the same time. The boy looked grave.

"Dave ain't comin' back," he said, and then seeing the look on Lydia's face, he smiled: "Dave—" He had no further to go, for Dave's rifle cracked and his voice rose from the woods, and he and Harry and Hugh galloped into the clearing. Then there were more whoopings and greetings, and Lydia's starting tears turned to smiles.

Healthy, husky, rude, and crude these people were, but hearty, kind, wholesome and hospitable to the last they had. Naturally the young people and the two boys from the James were mutually shy but it was plain that the shyness would soon wear off. Before dark the men came in; old Jerome and the Noe brothers and others who were strangers even to Dave, for in his absence many adventurers had come along the wilderness trail and were arriving all the time. Already Erskine and Bud had shown the two stranger boys around the fort; had told them of the last fight with the Indians, and pointed out the outer walls pock-marked with bullet-holes. Supper was in the open—the women serving and the men seated about on buffalo-skins and deer-hides. Several times Hugh or Harry would spring up to help serve, until Polly turned on Hugh sharply:

"You set still!" and then she smiled at him.

"You'll spile us—but I know a lot o' folks that might learn manners from you two boys."

Both were embarrassed. Dave laughed, Bud Sanders grinned, and Erskine paid no heed. All the time the interchange of news and experiences was going on. Dave had to tell about his trip and Erskine's races—for the lad would say nothing—and in turn followed stories of killing buffalo, deer, panther and wildcat during his absence. Early the women disappeared, soon the men began to yawn and stretch, and the sentinels went to the watch-towers, for there had been Indian signs that day. This news thrilled the eastern lads, and they too turned into the same bed built out from the wall of one of the cabins and covered with bearskins. And Harry, just before his eyes closed, saw through the open door Erskine seated alone by the dying fire in deep thought — Erskine, the connecting-link between the tide-water aristocrats and these rude pioneers, between these backwoodsmen and the savage enemies out in the black encircling wilderness. And that boy's brain was in a turmoil—what was to be his fate there, here, or out there where he had promised to go at the next falling of the leaves?

X

The green of the wilderness dulled and burst into the yellow of the buckeye, the scarlet of maple, and the russet of oak. This glory in turn dulled and the leaves, like petals of withered flowers, began to drift to the earth. Through the shower of them went Erskine and Firefly, who had become as used to the wilds as to the smiling banks of the far-away James, for no longer did some strange scent make his nostrils quiver or some strange sound point his beautiful ears and make him crouch and shudder, or some shadow or shaft of light make him shy and leap like a deer aside. And the two now were one in mutual affection and a mutual understanding that was uncanny. A brave picture the lad made of those lone forerunners whose tent was the wilderness and whose goal was the Pacific slope. From his coonskin cap the bushy tail hung like a plume; his deerskin hunting shirt, made by old Mother Sanders, was beaded and fringed—fringed across the breast, at the wrists, and at the hem, and girded by a belt from which the horned handle of a scalping-knife showed in front and the head of a tomahawk behind; his powder-horn swung under one shoulder and his bullet-pouch, wadding, flint, and steel under the other; his long rifle across his saddle-bow. And fringed too were his breeches and beaded were his moccasins. Dave had laughed at him as a backwoods dandy and then checked himself, so dignified was the boy and grave; he was the son of a king again, and as such was on his way in answer to the wish of a king. For food he carried only a little sack of salt, for his rifle would bring him meat and the forest would give him nuts and fruit. When the sun was nearing its highest, he "barked" a squirrel from the trunk of a beech; toward sunset a fat pheasant fluttered from the ground to a low limb and he shot its head off and camped for the night. Hickory-nuts, walnuts, and chestnuts were abundant. Persimmons and papaws were ripe, haws and huckleberries were plentiful. There were wild cherries and even wild plums, and when he wished he could pluck a handful of wild grapes from a vine by the trail and munch them as he rode along. For something sweet he could go to the pod of the honey-locust.

On the second day he reached the broad buffalo trail that led to the salt-licks and on to the river, and then memories came. He remembered a place where the Indians had camped after they had captured himself and his mother. In his mind was a faint picture of her sitting against a tree and weeping and of an Indian striking her to make her stop and of himself leaping at the savage like a little wildcat, whereat the others laughed like children. Farther on, next day, was the spot where the Indians had separated them and he saw his mother no more. They told him that she had been taken back to the whites, but he was told later that they had killed her because in their flight from the whites she was holding them back too much. Farther on was a spot where they had hurried from the trail and thrust him into a hollow log, barring the exit with stones, and had left him for a day and a night.

On the fourth day he reached the river and swam it holding rifle and powder-horn above his head. On the seventh he was nearing the village where the sick chief lay, and when he caught sight of the teepees in a little creek bottom, he fired his rifle, and putting Firefly into a gallop and with right hand high swept into the village. Several bucks had caught up bow or rifle at the report of the gun and the clatter of hoofs, but their hands relaxed when they saw his sign of peace. The squaws gathered and there were grunts of recognition and greeting when the boy pulled up in their midst. The flaps of the chief's tent parted and his foster-mother started toward him with a sudden stream of tears and turned quickly back. The old chief's keen black eyes were waiting for her and he spoke before she could open her lips:

"White Arrow! It is well. Here—at once!"

Erskine had swung from his horse and followed. The old chief measured him from head to foot slowly and his face grew content:

"Show me the horse!"

The boy threw back the flaps of the tent and with a gesture bade an Indian to lead Firefly to and fro. The horse even thrust his beautiful head over his master's shoulder and looked within, snorting gently. Kahtoo waved dismissal:

"You must ride north soon to carry the white wampum and a peace talk. And when you go you must hurry back, for when the sun is highest on the day after you return, my spirit will pass."

And thereupon he turned his face and went back into sleep. Already his foster-mother had unsaddled and tethered Firefly and given him a feed of corn; and yet bucks, squaws, girls and pappooses were still gathered around him, for some had not seen his like before and of the rest none failed to feel the change that had taken place in him. Had the lad in truth come to win and make good his chieftainship, he could not have made a better beginning, and there was not a maid in camp in whose eyes there was not far more than curiosity—young as he was. Just before sunset rifle shots sounded in the distance—the hunters were coming in—and the accompanying whoops meant great success. Each of three bucks carried a deer over his shoulders, and foremost of the three was Crooked Lightning, who barely paused when he saw Erskine, and then with an insolent glare and grunt passed him and tossed his deer at the feet of the squaws. The boy's hand slipped toward the handle of his tomahawk, but some swift instinct kept him still. The savage must have had good reason for such open defiance, for the lad began to feel that many others shared in his hostility and he began to wonder and speculate.

Quickly the feast was prepared and the boy ate apart—his foster-mother bringing his food—but he could hear the story of the day's hunting and the allusions to the prowess of Crooked Lightning's son, Black Wolf, who was Erskine's age, and he knew they were but slurs against himself. When the dance began his mother pointed toward it, meaning that he should take part, but he shook his head—and his thoughts went backward to his friends at the fort and on back to the big house on the James, to Harry and Hugh—and Babrara; and he wondered what they would think if they could see him there; could see the gluttonous feast and those naked savages stamping around the fire with barbaric grunts and cries to the thumping of a drum. Where did he belong?

Fresh wood was thrown on the fire, and as its light leaped upward the lad saw an aged Indian emerge from one of two tents that sat apart on a little rise—saw him lift both hands toward the stars for a moment and then return within.

"Who is that?" he asked.

"The new prophet," said his mother. "He has been but one moon here and has much power over our young men."

An armful of pine fagots was tossed on the blaze, and in a whiter leap of light he saw the face of a woman at the other tent—saw her face and for a moment met her eyes before she shrank back—and neither face nor eyes belonged to an Indian. Startled, he caught his mother by the wrist and all but cried out:

"And that?" The old woman hesitated and scowled:

"A paleface. Kahtoo bought her and adopted her but"—the old woman gave a little guttural cluck of triumph—"she dies tomorrow. Kahtoo will burn her."

"Burn her?" burst out the boy.

"The palefaces have killed many of Kahtoo's kin!"

A little later when he was passing near the white woman's tent a girl sat in front of it pounding corn in a mortar. She looked up at him and, staring, smiled. She had the skin of the half-breed, and he stopped, startled by that fact and her beauty—and went quickly on. At old Kahtoo's lodge he could not help turning to look at her again, and this time she rose quickly and slipped within the tent. He turned to find his foster-mother watching him.

"Who is that girl?" The old woman looked displeased.

"Daughter of the white woman."

"Does she know?"

"Neither knows."

"What is her name?"

"Early Morn."

Early Morn and daughter of the white woman—he would like to know more of those two, and he half turned, but the old Indian woman caught him by the arm:

"Do not go there—you will only make more trouble."

He followed the flash of her eyes to the edge of the firelight where a young Indian stood watching and scowling:

"Who is that?"

"Black Wolf, son of Crooked Lightning."

"Ah!" thought Erskine.

Within the old chief called faintly and the Indian woman motioned the lad to go within. The old man's dim eyes had a new fire.

"Talk!" he commanded and motioned to the ground, but the lad did not squat Indian fashion, but stood straight with arms folded, and the chief knew that a conflict was coming. Narrowly he watched White Arrow's face and bearing — uneasily felt the strange new power of him.

"I have been with my own people," said the lad simply, "the palefaces who have come over the big mountains and have built forts and planted corn, and they were kind to me. I went over those mountains, on and on almost to the big waters. I found my kin. They are many and strong and rich. They have big houses of stone such as I had never seen nor heard of and they plant more corn than all the Shawnees and Iroquois. They, too, were kind to me. I came because you had been kind and because you were sick and because you had sent for me, and to keep my word.

"I have seen Crooked Lightning. His heart is bad. I have seen the new prophet. I do not like him. And I have seen the white woman that you are to burn tomorrow." The lad stopped. His every word had been of defense or indictment and more than once the old chief's eyes shifted uneasily.

"Why did you leave us?"

"To see my people and because of Crooked Lightning and his brother."

"You fought us."

"Only the brother, and I killed him." The dauntless mien of the boy, his steady eyes, and his bold truthfulness, pleased the old man. The lad must take his place as chief. Now White Arrow turned questioner:

"I told you I would come when the leaves fell and I am here. Why is Crooked Lightning here? Why is the new prophet? Who is the woman? What has she done that she must die? What is the peace talk you wish me to carry north?"

The old man hesitated long with closed eyes. When he opened them the fire was gone and they were dim again.

"The story of the prophet and Crooked Lightning is too long," he said wearily. "I will tell tomorrow. The woman must die because her people have slain mine. Besides she is growing blind and is a trouble. You carry the white wampum to a council. The Shawnees may join the British against our enemies—the palefaces."

"I will wait," said the lad. "I will carry the white wampum. If you war against the palefaces on this side of the mountain—I am your enemy. If you war with the British against them all—I am your enemy. And the woman must not die."

"I have spoken," said the old man.

"I have spoken," said the boy. He turned to lie down and went to sleep. The old man sat on, staring out at the stars.

Just outside the tent a figure slipped away as noiselessly as a snake. When it rose and emerged from the shadows the firelight showed the malignant, triumphant face of Crooked Lightning.

XI

The Indian boys were plunging into the river when Erskine appeared at the opening of the old chief's tent next morning, and when they came out icicles were clinging to their hair. He had forgotten the custom and he shrugged his shoulders at his mother's inquiring look. But the next morning when Crooked Lightning's son, Black Wolf, passed him with a taunting smile he changed his mind.

"Wait!" he said. He turned, stripped quickly to a breech-clout, pointed to a beach down and across the river, challenging Black Wolf to a race. Together they plunged in and the boy's white body clove through the water like the arrow that he was. At the beach he whipped about to meet the angry face of his competitor ten yards behind. Half-way back he was more than twenty yards ahead when he heard a strangled cry. Perhaps it was a ruse to cover the humiliation of defeat, but when he saw bucks rushing for the river-bank he knew that the icy water had brought a cramp to Black Wolf, so he turned, caught the lad by his topknot, towed him shoreward, dropped him contemptuously, and stalked back to his tent. The girl Early Morn stood smiling at her lodge and her eyes followed his white figure until it disappeared. His mother had built a fire for him, and the old chief looked pleased and proud.

"My spirit shall not pass," he said, and straightway he rose and dressed, and to the astonishment of the tribe emerged from his tent and walked firmly about the village until he found Crooked Lightning.

"You would have Black Wolf chief," he said. "Very well. We shall see who can show the better right—your son or White Arrow"—a challenge that sent Crooked Lightning to brood awhile in his tent, and then secretly to consult the prophet.

Later the old chief talked long to White Arrow. The prophet, he said, had been with them but a little while. He claimed that the Great Spirit had made revelations to him alone. What manner of man was he, questioned the boy—did he have ponies and pelts and jerked meat?

"He is poor," said the chief. "He has only a wife and children and the tribe feeds him."

White Arrow himself grunted—it was the first sign of his old life stirring within him.

"Why should the Great Spirit pick out such a man to favor?" he asked. The chief shook his head.

"He makes muzzi-neen for the young men, shows them where to find game and they find it."

"But game is plentiful," persisted the lad.

"You will hear him drumming in the woods at night."

"I heard him last night and I thought he was a fool to frighten the game away."

"Crooked Lightning has found much favor with him, and in turn with the others, so that I have not thought it wise to tell Crooked Lightning that he must go. He has stirred up the young men against me—and against you. They were waiting for me to die." The boy looked thoughtful and the chief waited. He had not reached the aim of his speech and there was no need to put it in words, for White Arrow understood.

"I will show them," he said quietly.

When the two appeared outside, many braves had gathered, for the whole village knew what was in the wind. Should it be a horse-race first? Crooked Lightning looked at the boy's thoroughbred and shook his head—Indian ponies would as well try to outrun an arrow, a bullet, a hurricane.

A foot-race? The old chief smiled when Crooked Lightning shook his head again—no brave in the tribe even could match the speed that gave the lad his name. The bow and arrow, the rifle, the tomahawk? Perhaps the pole-dance of the Sioux? The last suggestion seemed to make Crooked Lightning angry, for a rumor was that Crooked Lightning was a renegade Sioux, and had been shamed from the tribe because of his evasion of that same pole-dance. Old Kahtoo had humor as well as sarcasm. Tomahawks and bows and arrows were brought out. Black Wolf was half a head shorter, but stocky and powerfully built. White Arrow's sinews had strengthened, but he had scarcely used bow and tomahawk since he had left the tribe. His tomahawk whistled more swiftly through the air and buried itself deeper into the tree, and his arrows flashed faster and were harder to pull out. He had the power, but not the practice, and Black Wolf won with great ease. When they came to the rifle, Black Wolf was out of the game, for never a bull's-eye did White Arrow miss.

"Tomorrow," said the old chief, "they shall hunt. Each shall take his bow and the same number of arrows at sunrise and return at sundown. . . . The next day they shall do the same with the rifle. It is enough for today."

To Be Continued

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

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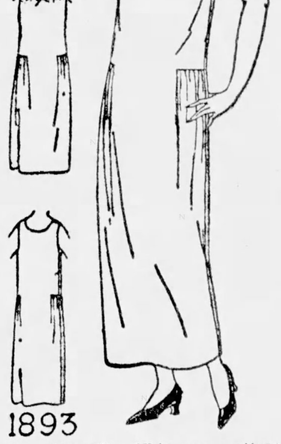

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STATES TO BACK FAVORITE SONS

Senator's Move to Split Restless Element in G. O. P..

Whether Senator Hiram Johnson's announcement candidacy for the Republican Presidential nomination is to prove a "dive one" or a "dud," is now the burning subject.

While Democrats are gurgling with glee at the prospect that President Coolidge is now assured of serious opposition, Republican administration leaders and organization chiefs refuse to be alarmed and are adopting a watchful course.

One reason they give for being not alarmed is that the Johnson boom may serve to neutralize, if not destroy, the prospective candidacy of Senator Robert M. La Follette.

Since both Johnson and La Follette are looking for progressive support and both are strongest in the West and Middle states, some of the President's friends believe the Johnson announcement may turn out to be providential.

La Follette had long been conceded a solid Wisconsin delegation to the next Republican national convention with strong reinforcements from Minnesota, Michigan, Montana, North and South Dakota and Nebraska.

Popular In Northwest.

Johnson also has great popularity in Iowa, and is bound to wage a vigorous primary campaign in behalf of delegates. Governor W. H. McMaster, of South Dakota, already has announced his candidacy for the Republican senatorial nomination as a Johnson man.

Another source of comfort to the anti-Johnson regulars is the bitter sectional aroused in Johnson's home state and his home city of San Francisco by his fatal blighting of San Francisco's chance for landing the Republican national convention.

Members of the San Francisco delegation, which came across the continent to present their city's case recently before the special subcommittee, are angrier than hornets. They declare that the Republican national committee, which meets here Dec. 10, will immediately eliminate San Francisco from consideration because Johnson would jump at the chance to pack the galleries with Johnson boosters if the convention went to his home town.

The national committee is almost unanimously anti-Johnson, they say,

Move Called Hasty.

The irate Californians declare that Johnson could easily have delayed the announcement three weeks until the committee had made its choice. His inconsiderate haste, they say, will react against him at home and make it doubly difficult to get a solid Johnson delegation from California.

Governor Friend W. Richardson and his whole state administration, they point out, already is bitterly fighting Johnson and encouraging the organization of Coolidge clubs throughout the state.

One of the immediate results of the Johnson announcement is expected to be the popping up of favorite-son candidates in Ohio, Illinois, Indiana, Nebraska and other states to check-mate a Johnson invasion.

Senator George W. Norris already has declared he will run himself in Nebraska, rather than permit Johnson to walk off with Nebraska delegates without a fight.

The same thing is likely to happen in Indiana, where Senator James E. Watson is getting ready to come out. That former Governor Frank O. Lowden will hasten to come out again in Illinois is taken for granted.

Ohioans May Run.

In Ohio, it is considered not improbable that either Senator Frank B. Willis or Senator Simeon D. Fess, both out for Coolidge, would undertake a similar role unless the President indicates a willingness to declare his candidacy and enter a primary contest with Johnson for Buckeye delegates.

One thing is sure: The Johnson announcement has served to precipitate the whole presidential situation and developments will follow rapidly.

The city of Vienna once bartered a railway bridge for a large parcel of hot fat.

HELP KIDNEYS BY DRINKING MORE WATER

Take Salts to Flush Kidneys and Help Neutralize Irritating Acids

Kidney and bladder irritations often result from acidity, says a noted authority. The kidneys help filter this acid from the blood and pass it on to the bladder, where it may remain to irritate and inflame, causing a burning, scalding sensation, or setting up an irritation at the neck of the bladder, obliging you to seek relief two or three times during the night. The sufferer is in constant dread; the water passes sometimes with a scalding sensation and is very profuse; again, there is difficulty in voiding it.

Bladder weakness, most folks call it, because they can't control urination. While it is extremely annoying and sometimes very painful, this is often one of the most simple ailments to overcome. Begin drinking lots of soft water, also get about four ounces of Jad Salts from your pharmacist and take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast. Continue this for two or three days. This will help neutralize the acids in the system so they no longer are a source of irritation to the bladder and urinary organs, which then act normal again.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, and is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and is used by thousands of folks who are subject to urinary disorders caused by acid irritation. Jad Salts causes no bad effects whatever.

Here you have a pleasant, effervescent lithia-water drink which may quickly relieve your bladder irritation. By all means have your physician examine your kidneys at least twice a year. —Advertisement.

Mickey (Himself. McGuire

THE CAPTAIN OF THE FOOTBALL TEAM WAS DECIDEDLY OUT O' LUCK WHEN HE TACKLED McGUIRE AND TORE McGUIRE'S PANTS.
"WOT'LL YOU TELL TER MA? WHY TELL HER YOU TORE McGUIRE'S PANTS AND HAD TO GIVE HIM YOURS
HE WUZ PLAYIN' HALF BACK! NOW HE'LL HAFTA PLAY HALF NAKED"
FOX

To Bob or Not to Bob Your Locks—That Is Question Discussed Here

Does the bride take the first step in the losing of her husband when she bobs her hair? Or is the barber's bobbing fee the best and cheapest husband holding insurance she can buy? Which?

Do bobbed-haired wives, in other words, appear as divorce court plaintiffs more frequently, for their numbers, than their unshorn sisters? Or don't they appear at all?

Syracuse, N. Y., lawyers say they know, but—don't agree.

Answers to a group polled ranged from: "Bob it and keep it" to "Bob it and lose it." And some said: "Bob it and he'll sue you."

Here are the opinions of Syracuse's attorneys who handle divorce cases:

Arthur Benson—"I never brought a divorce suit for a bobbed-haired woman: I never defended one in a divorce case. But I have named them as co-respondents."

Frowns on Clipped Heads

Lionel O. Grossman—"Don't bob it; he'll tire of you because he'll tire of your looks. It's not natural. Be natural and hubby will follow suit and stay true."

Jesse B. Berson—"Bobbing holds more wives than it loses. Husbands like up-to-the-minute wives; no man's wife whose hair is off is worrying about her being behind the times."

Harrison J. McDermott — "Hair is a woman's crowning glory. Most men are as opposed to its being bobbed as they are to having their wives smoke. It may help their appearance, but it doesn't help their domestic bliss any."

Frederick A. Brown — "Bobbing may be 'out,' but it certainly makes some women look better. Neat wives hold their husbands. There are few trim divorce case plaintiffs. Many seem careless of their appearance."

Too Lazy to Comb

Starr G. Taylor—"Husbands know that some women bob because they are too lazy to comb. Besides, bobbing — like smoking—cheapens a woman in her husband's regard. It takes her off her pedestal."

Gerson Rubenstein—"It's all luck—chance. I've had bobbed women in separation suits, but not in divorce, except as co-respondents. What of it? Age makes the difference and individual circumstances."

Is it luck? Is there no general rule? Does bobbing lead to the arena of the matrimonial court — or to the hearthstone? Or doesn't it make any difference? Which of the answers are right — or are they all right?

Scientific Preacher Tells Students Curiosity Wrecks America's Youth

Curiosity is wrecking America's youth.

So charged Dr. Allyn K. Foster, "scientific minister," in addressing Syracuse university's student body.

"If young people load their minds with rotten thoughts they'll suffer. The sheen is off thousands of college girls and boys in this 'Flapper Age' because they don't control their instinct of curiosity," declared Dr. Foster.

Works Both Ways

"Curiosity can lead you in the uplands of culture, refinement and beauty or can drag you down into the muck of degradation. Curiosity leads young boys and girls away from the influence of mother's apron strings because they haven't power to resist and they haven't sense enough to be afraid.

"Plato says 'courage is an opinion of what to fear and what not to fear.' People are brave when they are scared.

"Morality on the campus is due to the actions of the girls only," he continued. "They can keep a place good or let it go bad.

Dr. Foster went on to explain that the 15 instincts which make up man's machinery make or break his whole life. He claims that "speed is that process of missing as much as possible from the starting point of a journey" and speed in life makes you miss all the good on the way.

Thinks Love Signs Help

"When people want to know if they love each other well enough to get married it is a good sign. They are learning how to live on the way. When a fraternity turns down a good man because his coat isn't as good looking as the rest it is forgetting how to live."

The scientific preacher deplored the lack of sex training in the last century and blames that only for moral degeneration today. Physiology and not morality is now being studied, he claims, and such talk as Freud presents is rot. "You can't blame unconventionality on nature," he added.

Park Benjamin Weds Singer in California

Miss Gladys Lanphere, a singer, and Park Benjamin were married Nov. 14 in Riverside, Calif., according to a telegram received in New York by a friend of the bride.

Mr. Benjamin is a son of the late Park Benjamin, and a brother of Dorothy Benjamin Caruso, widow of the famous tenor. Miss Lanphere is the daughter of Lankin Lanphere, a Seattle rancher, who recently died.

SAYS AMERICA CAN END MILITARISM

The Blade presents here the seventh of a series of interviews—one each week — with outstanding figures in international life. They will be devoted to topics which are now of the most vital interest.—Editor's Note.

BY EDWARD F. ROBERTS

AMERICA can end militarism in Europe.

"America has it in her power to put the world on the high road to a greater prosperity than has ever yet been known."

This is the emphatic judgment of Fred I. Kent, vice president of the Bankers Trust Co. of New York and one of the greatest authorities in this country on international finance. Mr. Kent's authority to speak is best evidenced by the fact that his services have been sought as financial adviser to the League of Nations. During the war he was the expert selected by United States to handle all the complicated and delicate negotiations having to do with foreign exchange.

At the meeting of the International Chamber of Commerce in Rome this year Mr. Kent was appointed chairman of the committee on economic restoration. His work on that committee brought him to all the principal countries of Europe and in close personal contact with both the government heads and the business leaders of the various European nations. He also has devoted much of his time to working with the reparations commission as advisory counsel on finances.

In his opinion the solution of the great European problem rests to a large extent in the hands of the United States and depends in very great measure upon whether it uses the power which it holds as a principal creditor in the tangled mass of international war debts to bring about peace, or continues to sit calmly by and do nothing.

Can Europe Win?

"Can Europe win through?" That was the question I asked Mr. Kent to answer on his recent return from the other side of the Atlantic.

"She can and must," replied Mr. Kent emphatically, "for otherwise our whole civilization is in danger of crashing. Of course, it would be foolish to ignore the possibility of disaster, but in my belief it is only a possibility and not a probability. Much, perhaps everything, depends upon what action is taken in this country."

"What do you believe America should do?" I asked.

"The immediate and imperative thing is to bring about a settlement of the German reparations question. When congress meets it should at once authorize the appointment of an official representative on the reparations commission, and in the meantime the debt funding commission should enter into negotiations with Great Britain and France for a settlement of the international war debts on some basis that will enable the Allies and Germany to come to an agreement on reparations and that will result in the re-establishment of peace in Europe, even if it is necessary to consider cancellation of the interallied indebtedness in part to bring it about."

False Ideas of Europe.

"Would not debt cancellation," I suggested, "mean the freeing of the hands of European militarists? At least, opponents of cancellation generally argue that that would be the result."

"I know that argument very well," replied Mr. Kent, "but if cancellation was considered only in connection with agreements to reduce the military, it would not have the least force. Some people seem to think that all the statesmen in Europe are selfish and dishonest politicians. Nothing can be more untrue. There are unworthy men in office in the countries of Europe, just as there are in America, but there are also broadminded and patriotic statesmen who are equal in every way to the best of our own. Besides which," he added, "I am not proposing any sweeping and unrestricted cancellation of debts. I believe an intelligent American commission should be able to negotiate agreements which would practically put an end to militarism in return for the lifting of the tremendous burden of debt under which all the former belligerents are staggering. There is nothing that the nations of Europe more ardently desire than peace and a return to normal conditions, and I do not believe that there is any sacrifice that they would not be willing to make if they could be assured of that end, and certainly the masses of the people could not regard disarming as a sacrifice."

"If such a settlement as you propose was effected, what would be its direct results?"

"It would mean the opening of an era of prosperity such as the world has never known. The nations of Europe are today in the same position that we were at the close of the Civil war, and the tremendous progress which we made in the years following that conflict would be repeated on a far vaster scale if some reasonable settlement was made today in Europe. The bright side to the dark tragedy of war is that it enormously increases the productive power of the people. European nations have greatly increased their capacity for quick production, as has America, and a real peace would give a mighty stimulus to every branch of trade and commerce which would bring a prosperity to every country in the world on a scale never previously known."

Russia Still a Menace.

"What is the alternative? What if America should still refuse to conduct any part of the settlement of European affairs?"

"That I cannot answer. Without the aid of America the difficulties in the way of a settlement are gigantic and the perils of delay are very great. Russia is still a source of great danger to civilization, and she will remain so as long as her immense resources are in the hands of her present masters. While in other countries there has been very rapid improvement since 1918, yet that improvement may not be able to survive another winter if a settlement of the German reparations question is not made."

"When you refer to the cancellation of debts by America, do you mean that all the money owing us should be wiped off the slate?"

Would Cancel Munitions Debt.

"No. I don't believe that should be done. What I believe can be properly cancelled is that part of the indebtedness of the Allies which was spent for guns, ammunition, war materials, food for soldiers or for any other purpose which was really part of the common cause and for the protection of the lives of our own boys. It is estimated that the amount would be anywhere from 60 per cent to 70 per cent.

"We would make such cancellation contingent on agreements with the countries involved that would aid them in the balancing of their budgets, the curtailment of inflation and the elimination of governmental waste. We could also insist upon reduction of armament and the negotiation of commercial treaties of a reciprocal nature.

"On our present debt funding commission we have such men as Secretaries Hughes, Mellon and Hoover, Senator Smoot and Congressmen Theodore E. Burton, Richard Olney and Charles R. Crisp. It seems to me that such men should have the confidence of the nation and can be depended upon to safeguard in every sense the interests of America if they will enter into negotiations with our Allies in connection with the interallied indebtedness and the reparations in so far as such indebtedness affects them.

"In any event," concluded Mr. Kent, "I am absolutely convinced that if we persist in maintaining our present policy of inaction we may be courting very great disaster."

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HUGHES PAUSES TO AID COUPLE

Woman Stranded in Russia Gets State Secretary's Attention.

Secretary of State Hughes is going to pause from his labors of untangling the world mess and decide whether a husband shall have his lawful wife back or not.

The fundamental cause of his trouble is the independent citizenship for women which John L. Cable, representative from Ohio, secured for the newly enfranchised voters from the last congress.

Anna Lerner and her husband, Noah, the principals in the case that is troubling Mr. Hughes, are unimportant folk from Red Bank, N. J., but Senator LaFollette and Senator Norris are so concerned with their plight that they have brought the matter to the attention of the secretary, it was announced at the state department.

Mrs. Lerner's parents brought her from Russia when she was six years old. They were never naturalized, and she therefore remained a Russian citizen.

More than two years ago a group in America whose sympathies were stirred by what they heard of the Soviet regime went to Russia and founded the Kuzbas colony. Anna was 18 and a stenographer-bookkeeper.

While there the girl met Noah Lerner, of Red Bank. He was an American citizen, working in the colony.

Later the colony gave up the venture and returned to the United States. Lack of money forced Lerner to leave his bride until he could send her passage. When he did procure the funds, the American consul at Riga refused to vise her passport without the authority of the state department.

That authority has been refused. The reasons advanced for the separation of this family are, according to J. Preston Doughton, who handles such matters, that Mrs. Lerner is "a radical Jewess, a regular firebrand with all sorts of radical opinions."

The department of justice has thus far failed to find any criminal evidence against Mrs. Lerner, and the two indignant senators have taken the matter up officially.

RATE CUTS SAVE PUBLIC MILLIONS

Shippers of Farm Products Profit Most Through Rail Economies.

Freight rate reductions effected on American railroads in 1922 are saving the shippers of the country approximately $2,000,000 a day, according to figures compiled by the interstate commerce commission and made public by the Bureau of Railway Economics.

Compared with the corresponding period in 1921 the freight bill of the United States during the first eight months of this year represented a reduction of approximately $441,000,000. The rate cuts include the reduction on agricultural products made by the railroads on Jan. 1, 1922, the general rate reduction of 10 per cent ordered by the interstate commerce commission on July 1, 1922, and a number of individual readjustments on various lines.

"Freight rates on agricultural products have been reduced from 11 to 12 per cent, whereas the reduction on other commodities averaged 10 per cent," said a statement issued by the railroad bureau. "Shippers of agricultural products, therefore, have been receiving a greater proportional benefit from the reductions than any other class of shippers."

The average revenue received by the railroads for carrying one ton of freight one mile during the first eight months of this year was placed at 1.109 cents, compared with 1.121 cents in 1922 and 1.266 cents in 1921. The average receipts of the railroads for carrying one passenger one mile was 2.999 cents this year compared with 3.005 cents in 1922.

The Latest Markets

Reactionary tendencies in security and grain markets, continued strength in cotton and decided weakness in foreign exchange featured developments in the financial world during the week ending Nov. 16.

After two weeks of advancing prices, during which one-third of the losses from the March high points shown in average prices of representative industrial and rail issues had been recovered, industrial stocks paused while professional operators lifted the cheaper rails to higher ground during the early part of the week. On Nov. 14 support for the rail shares was withdrawn and both groups sagged. The next day industrial averages scored a weak come-back as professionals joined in a buying movement of a few of the higher priced issues, including Baldwin Locomotive, Du Pont and the tobacco issues. Rails extended their losses. Nov. 16 the more pronounced weakness of the French franc and pound sterling gave excuse for short selling with the result that both rail and industrials reached the lowest levels of the week, the industrial average after the close of the market standing at $90.33 or an average loss for the week of 81c for each of 20 representative issues, while 20 rail shares were unchanged at $80.28. The decline in the averages can extend to $89.36 and $79.73 for the respective groups without denoting more than a brief pause of a few days in the upward movement started late in October. Those operators behind the upturn are said to be willing to let the market take an orderly course in the hope that an orderly movement will eventually reach higher ground than as if the buying side was pressed to extreme.

While European conditions have been ignored for months by the stock market, and while the so-called international bankers profess publicly to believe conditions in Europe are so bad they cannot become worse, hints and rumors emanated from Wall street during the week that foreign affairs were not at all pleasing to many who had only recently publicly expressed confidence in the future. Thus, the possibility of foreign news becoming a market factor is no further removed, if anything more probable. The influence it might have on security markets of this country would depend, of course, upon the color of such news. Any turn for the better, so long awaited, undoubtedly would put new life in the advance.

Business and trade news continued of a favorable nature. Numerous dividend announcements were of the nature to cheer holders of the various issues affected and reflected anything but a depression at this time or in the near future. Adverse dividend action on two oil issues, Ohio Oil and Illinois Pipe Line, brought some selling in the New York curb market, but this selling was confined chiefly to the two issues in question and did not become general.

Revival of demand for pig iron, copper, lead, tin and other metals produced a more cheerful feeling among those who forecast business trends from the action of these commodities while the motor industry, a barometer of general conditions which is growing greater in importance, surprised pessimists. October production of cars and trucks was reported 360,924 compared with 327,365 during September and 239,191 in October, 1922. Last month's output was the largest monthly total since June and third highest for the year. October production in 1922 was fifth largest that year. Past experience indicates that motor production tends to anticipate changes in general business by from three to six months, the Wall Street Journal says. With executives keeping close to shore in the matter of keeping schedules matching demand, little cause for alarm in this industry is seen.

The announcement by Secretary Wallace that his assistants in the department of agriculture were working upon a plan whereby the government would finance exports of wheat to world markets, selling at the foreign market price, permitting the American farmer to collect the prevailing domestic rate at time of sale, and assessing the difference between the export purchase and sale prices on the following year's crop, failed to evoke much praise in the grain market. Prospect of a delay in the effect of a tariff revision discouraged longs in wheat and receding prices became the rule. Reactionary influences appeared also in the corn market but sentiment in corn was generally better than in wheat.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.07@1.08. Corn, cash, 97½@98½c. Oats, cash, 47@48c. Barley cash, 72c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 68c. Clover seed, cash, $13.00; Nov., $13.00; Dec., $13.10; March, $13.15. Alsike, cash, $9.65; Nov., $9.65; Dec., $9.65; March, $9.90. Timothy, cash, 3.75; Nov., $3.75; Dec., $3.80; March, $3.92.

Chicago— Wheat, Dec., $1.01¾; May, $1.07⅜; July, $1.05⅝. Corn, Dec., 73⅛c; May, 72⅛c; July, 72⅝c. Oats, Dec., 41⅞c; May, 43¾c. Rye, Dec., 68c; May, 72¾c.

Produce

Butter — Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 55c; solid pack, 54c; nut margarine, 26@26½c.

Cheese — Fancy brick, 29½@30c; Michigan, 29½@30c; Vermont, 35c; Longhorn, 31@32c.

Eggs—Candled, 53c; selects, 65c; storage, 34@37c.

Bacon — Fat, 15½c; lean, 25c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 21½c; 9 to 10 lbs., 20½c; 11 to 12 lbs., 17½c; 13 to 15 lbs., 15½c. Hams—19c. Lard, 15c.

Live Poultry — Ducks, 18@20c; geese, 18@20c; turkeys, 35@40c; hens, 18@20c; light hens, 12@14c; Leghorn broilers, 14@15c; broilers, 18@20c; stags, 12@14c.

Hides—No. 1, 5c; No. 2, 4c; bull, 3c; green calf, No. 1, 12c; No. 2, 10½c; kip, 10c; No. 2 kip, 8½; cured hides, No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; horse hides, $3.00.

Cleveland—Butter, extra in tub lots, 56@58c; extra firsts, 55@57c; firsts, 54@56c; packing stock, 32@25c; standard, 54@56c; prints, 1c a pound extra. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 60c; extra firsts, 57c; Ohio firsts, 55c; western firsts, 52c. Oleomargarine — Prices to retailers, nut, 21@22c high grade, made of animal oil, 26@26½c; lower grades, 18@19c. Cheese —Old York state, 28@29c; brick, 28½@29c; fancy Swiss, 41@43c; limburger, 28@29c. Poultry — Live fat fowls, 20@21c; springers, 20@21c; Leghorns, 15@17c; Leghorn fowls, 11@13c; old roosters, 13@14c; turkeys, 36@40c; geese, 20@23c; heavy white ducks, 18@23c; light colored ducks, 16@18c. Rabbits, $3.50@3.75 a dozen; jacks, $5.00@6.00 a dozen. Sweet Potatoes—Virginia, $4.25 a barrel; Maryland, $1.55@1.75 a hamper; Porto Ricas, $2.00 a hamper; New Jersey, $2.25 a hamper. Potatoes—Michigan round whites, $1.40@1.80 a 150-pound sack; New York, $2.50@2.65 a 150-pound sack; Ohio, $1.75@2.25 a 150-pound sack; Wisconsin, $2.50 a 120-pound sack; branded Wisconsin stock, $2.50 a 150-pound sack; Dakota whites, $1.50 a 120-pound sack.

Chicago—Potatoes, weak; receipts, 118 cars; total shipments Saturday, 783; Sunday, 26; Wisconsin bulk round whites, U. S. No. 1, 90c@$1.00 cwt.; sacked, 85c@$1.00 cwt.; poorly graded bulk and sacked, some cars showing field frost, 75@85c cwt.; Minnesota and North Dakota sacked Red River Ohics, U. S. No. 1 and partly graded, 90@95c cwt.; sacked round whites, 85@95c; South Dakota sacked round whites, most cars show field frost, 75@90c cwt. Poultry, alive, lower; fowls, 14@15c; springs, 18c; roosters, 13c; geese, 18c; turkeys, 28c. Butter, higher; creamery, extras, 52½c; standards, 49½c; extra firsts, 49@51½c; firsts, 44@46½c; seconds, 42@42½c. Eggs, higher; receipts, 3,583 cases; firsts, 48@52c; ordinary firsts, 35@42c.

Live Stock

Cleveland — Cattle — Receipts, 1,500, slow, dull; choice dry fed yearlings, $9.50@10.00; fair to good, $7.50@8.50; choice handyweight butcher steers, $7.50@8.50; fair to good, $5.50@6.50; choice heavy dry fed steers, $8.00@9.00; fair to good heavy and plain steers, $6.50@7.50; common and light butcher steers, $4.50@5.50; choice heifers, $6.00@7.00; fair to good, $4.00@5.25; choice cows, $4.50@5.25; fair to good, $3.50@4.00; common cows, canners and cutters, $1.25@2.50; choice handyweight bulls, $5.25@6.00; choice heavy bulls, $5.00@5.50; common and bologna bulls, $3.00@4.00. Calves—Receipts, 900; steady; good to choice veal calves, $11.50@12.50; fair to good, $5.00@8.50. Sheep and lambs — Receipts, 2,000; steady; good to choice spring lambs, $12.00@12.50; fair to good, $10.00@11.00; good to choice sheep, $5.50@6.50; good to choice ewes, $4.50@5.50; common, $2.00@3.00. Hogs—Receipts, 8,000; 25@45c higher; yorkers, mixed and mediums, $7.35; heavies, $7.50; pigs and lights, $6.25; roughs, $5.75; stags, $4.50.

Chicago—U. S. Bureau of Agriculture—Cattle — Receipts, 1,000; compared to week ago, fed handyweight steers about steady; top handyweight steers, $12.65; average weight, 1,173 pounds; best long yearlings, $12.50; bulk prices follow: Fed steers and yearlings, $8.65 @ 10.65; western grass steers, $5.50@7.00; butcher cows and heifers, $3.50@6.25; canners and cutters, $2.40@3.10; veal ers, $8.50@9.25; stockers and feeders, $5.50@7.00. Sheep — Receipts, 3,000; native steady; top fat lambs for week, $13.50; week's bulk prices follow: Lambs, $12.75@13.25; yearling wethers, $10.00@11.50; aged wethers, $7.50@8.75; fat ewes, $5.00@6.50; feeding lambs, $11.75@12.75. Hogs—Receipts, 8,000; active; strong to 10c higher; light light and pigs, 25c higher; bulk good and choice, 200 to 325-pound butchers, $6.60@6.90; top, $6.90; no strictly choice weighty butchers included; bulk desirable 150 to 190-pound averages, $6.25@6.50; better grades weighty slaughter pigs, $5.25@5.75; estimated holdover 4,000.

Pittsburg—Hogs—Receipts, 3,500; higher; heavies, $7.25@7.40; heavy yorkers, $7.15@7.30; light yorkers, $6.25@7.00; pigs, $5.50@6.00. Sheep and lambs — Receipts, 500; steady; top sheep, $7.75; top lambs, $13.25. Calves—Receipts, 150; lower; top $13.25. Cattle — Receipts, 3,000; steady; steers, $8.75@9.10; heifers $6.50@7.75; cows, $5.00@5.50. Hogs —Receipts, 9,000; steady; heavies and heavy yorkers, $7.30@7.35; light yorkers, $6.00@6.50; pigs, $5.50@6.00. Sheep and lambs — Receipts, 4,000; steady; top sheep, $7.75; top lambs, $13.00. Calves—Receipts, 1,300; lower; top, $13.00.

East Buffalo — Cattle — Receipts 3,150; active; canners steady; all other grades generally 25c lower; shipping steers, $9.50@12.00; butchers, $7.75@9.50; yearlings, $9.00@11.00; heifers, $5.50@8.25; fair to choice cows, $3.50@6.00; canners and cutters, $1.50@2.50; bulls, $2.75@5.75; stockers and feeders, $4.25@6.50; fresh cows and springers active and steady, $35.00@125.00 per head. Calves—Receipts, 2,500; active and steady, $4.00@12.50. Hogs — Receipts, 23,200; active, 10@25c higher; heavy, $7.25@7.35; mixed, $7.25; yorkers, $7.00@7.25; light yorkers, $6.50 @ 7.00; pigs, $6.25 @ 6.50; roughs, $5.75@6.00; stags, $3.50@4.50. Sheep and lambs — Receipts, 20,000; slow; lambs steady; others 50c lower; lambs, $7.00@12.75; yearlings, $7.00@10.00; wethers, $7.00@7.50; ewes, $2.00@6.50; mixed sheep, $6.50@7.00.

Indianapolis—Hogs—Receipts, 11,600; 5c to 15c higher; heavies, $7.35@7.50; lights, $6.80 @ 7.00; top, $7.50; pigs, $4.00@6.50. Cattle—Receipts, 400; steady; steers nominal; no sales; beef cows, $3.75@6.25; heifers, $4.00@10.50. Calves — Receipts, 350; weak; veals, $7.00@12.00. Sheep—Receipts, 300; steady; sheep nominal; no sales; lambs, $8.00@12.50.

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Earn $20 weekly spare time, at home, addressing, mailing, music, circulars. Send 10c for music, information. American Music Co., 1658 Broadway, Dept. V-16, N. Y.

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U. S. GOVERNMENT wants help. Men, women, 18 up $92-$250 month. Steady; vacation. Influence unnecessary. List positions free. Write immediately. Franklin Institute, Dept. E-46, Rochester, N. Y.

STRAIGHT SALARY, $35 per week and expenses to man or woman with rig to introduce Eureka Egg Producer. Eureka Mfg. Co., East St. Louis, Ill.

AGENTS.

AGENTS—Make a dollar an hour, Sell Mendets, a patent patch for instantly mending leaks in all utensils. Sample package free. Collette Mfg. Co., Dept. 710-C, Amsterdam, N. Y.

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WE PAY $50 A WEEK AND EXPENSES and give Ford auto for men to introduce poultry and stock compounds. Imperial Co., D-47, Parsons, Kansas.

POEMS, MANUSCRIPTS WANTED.

WRITERS—ATTENTION! Stories, poems, plays, etc., are wanted for publication. Good ideas bring big money. Submit manuscripts or write Literary Bureau, 114 Hannibal, Mo.

PATENTS

Patents—Booklet free, Highest references; best results; promptness assured. Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, 624 F st., Washington, D. C.

MISCELLANEOUS FOR SALE

GENUINE German Marks, one million, postage paid, only $1. Remit by money order. (Normal parity value over $230,000). L. E. Moore, Little Rock, Ark.

FRUIT TREES

FRUIT TREES direct to planters in large or small lots by express, freight or parcel post. It will pay you to get our prices before buying. Free 68 page catalog. Peaches, apples, plums, pears, cherries, grapes, nuts, berries, pecans, vines. Ornamental trees, vines and shrubs. Tennessee Nursery Co., Box 132, Cleveland, Tenn.

FARMS WANTED.

WANTED to hear from owner having farm or unimproved land for sale. John J. Black, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin.

MISCELLANEOUS FARMS FOR SALE

52-Acre Farm—Furniture, Stock, Crops, Tools; $600 Cash

Near village, in one of state's best farming sections, products sold at door; 40 acres machine-worked fields, spring-watered pasture, woodland, wire fences; 350 sugar maples; 30 apples trees, etc.; comfortable 8-room house, big barn. Owner must leave; low price $1600; horses, 6 cattle, poultry, full implements, tools, vehicles, potatoes, buckwheat, oats, corn, etc. included if taken now. Only $600 needed. Details page 47 illus. Catalog Bargains—many states. Copy free. STRUT FARM AGENCY, 150-S Nassau St., New York City.

COOLIDGE LAUDS GRANGE POLICY

Points to Home Life Aims as Guiding Hand in Farm Advancement.

The National Grange has continued to flourish because it has kept constantly in mind the thought of the farm as home, President Coolidge said in a message read by Secretary of Agriculture Wallace before the grange meeting last week. The President in his message characterized the grange as "one farm organization which has survived through many periods of adversity and prosperity," and continued:

"It seems to me that one of the reasons why the grange has continued to flourish is that it has kept constantly in mind the thought of the farm as a home and is represented in its membership by the members of that home. It has recognized the need of a full home life and a wholesome rural life and has never failed to present these as things most to be desired. At the same time it has recognized the fact that a satisfactory home life and rural life must be based upon reasonable reward for labor on the farm.

"The progressive conservatism of the grange and its sensible ways of considering farm problems and presenting farm needs has given it a position of influence in the nation and has led those in positions of responsibility to listen to his views with consideration and respect."

Secretary Wallace followed the reading of President Coolidge's statement with a discussion of the work of the department of agriculture describing the development of an adequate marketing service, affording prompt world news of crop prospects and production, and explained the aid given the farmers' co-operative marketing movement.

"I know that agricultural conditions are improving," said Secretary Wallace. "There is a better market situation for many farm products and increase in the buying power of the farmers' dollar. Most of the agricultural staples have produced large crops and most of the states show increased agricultural production this year.

"Satisfactory as these dawning glimpses of a better day for agriculture, especially by those who have been helped by them, the improvement in conditions is far from complete or sufficient to put agriculture again on an equality with other American industries. These improvements do not help in some places nor do they relieve the producers of some crops whose prices are far below the cost of production."

SYSTEM MAKES FARMERS POLICE

Michigan Mayor Would Use Telephone to Prevent Escapes.

Every farmhouse a potential police station, and every farmer an emergency policeman, is the plan Mayor Green is putting into effect in the vicinity of Battle Creek, Mich.

By use of the telephone and the co-operation of persons living along rural telephone lines he hopes to draw a net about the city that will make it extremely difficult for criminals to escape.

To Stop Fugitives.

The plan, which has been worked out with the co-operation of George W. Johnson, manager of the telephone company, provides that every subscriber on lines running from this city can be notified of the flight from Battle Creek of any person sought by the police. This precautionary measure, Mayor Green believes, will enable farmers to block roads of egress from the city and head off police fugitives.

Chart To Help.

A chart showing the farm telephone lines, has been prepared by the city to be posted before the sergeant's desk at police headquarters. Another hangs before the rural telephone operator at the exchange. In case the police want farmers on a certain road to watch for anyone, the telephone operator gives a "weather ring" on the line. This "weather ring" is a signal that all subscribers generally answer. When the receivers are all down, the police department is connected to the line and a description of the wanted person is given.

When the police do not know in which direction a fugitive may have gone, there is a general broadcasting of the description on all lines.

The "telephone detective" will also be at the disposal of the sheriff's office.

First Shoemaker

Thomas Beard was the first shoemaker in this country. He came over in the Mayflower to New England, bringing as his share of necessary articles "divers hydes both for soli and upper leathers."

ASPIRIN

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BAYER

Genuine

Genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" have been proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over twenty-three years. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

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J. C. HUTZELL DRUGGIST

All I want is your name and address so I can send you a free trial treatment. I want you just to **try** this treatment—that's all—**just try it.** That's my only argument.

I've been in the Retail Drug Business for 20 years. I served four years as a member of the Indiana State Board of Pharmacy and five years as President of the Retail Druggists' Association. Nearly everyone in Fort Wayne knows me and knows about **my** successful treatment. Over **twenty thousand** Men, Women and Children outside of Fort Wayne, have, according to their own statements, been cured by this treatment since I first made this offer public.

If you have **Eczema, Itch, Salt Rheum, Tetter**—never mind how bad—my treatment has cured the worst cases I ever saw—**give me a chance to prove my claim.**

Send me your name and address on the coupon below and get the trial treatment I want to send you FREE. The wonders accomplished in your own case will be **proof.**

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Please send without cost or obligation to me your Free Proof Treatment.

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Street and No._____

JOHNSON'S HAT FIRST HURLED IN G. O. P. RING

California Senator Is Out to Seek Party Presidential Nomination on His Own Platform.

Two presidential booms emanating from Chicago resounded throughout the country last week with formal announcement by Senator Hiram W. Johnson of California that he is in the contest for nomination as Republican candidate for president, and the indorsement from Omaha, Neb., by William Gibbs McAdoo of a statement issued here by David L. Rockwell of Ravenna, O., that supporters of the former secretary of the treasury intend to nominate him in the Democratic convention and elect him to the presidency.

Senator Johnson launched his boom with a formal statement, issued after a conference here with party leaders who favor his candidacy, in which he assailed present policies in domestic and national affairs, and enunciated the principles upon which his race will be made.

He expressed unequivocal opposition to the League of Nations, "and all its subsidiaries," including the World Court, and set himself up as the "progressive" candidate in contrast to the "ultra conservative" and "ultra-radical."

Is Foe of Reactionaries.

Sounding his keynote in the statement that "the ensuing contest will determine whether the Republican party shall be the permanent instrument of reaction, or whether it shall respond to present day conditions and aspirations," Senator Johnson made this declaration:

"Theoretically, under our system, the people themselves select their President. Those states with presidential preference primaries not only recognize the theory but put it in practice. They preserve the spirit as well as the letter of American institutions. It is an American's birthright to submit himself and his political tenets to the decision of his fellow citizens. He is entitled to their decision and they are entitled to make it. I recognize no prescriptive right to office, and I deny that any one or any number of men may disregard the popular will, and, in defiance of it, dictate our candidates. Peculiarly should this be so at the present time."

Cites Age-Old Factions.

"Two warring philosophies of government struggle for mastery," he said. "Designate them as you will, the contest between them is age old. The one, ultra-conservative, materialistic, stolidly and stubbornly resisting any change and vigorously contesting every human advance, invites an ultra radicalism. The other, mindful of existing rights, but recognizing conditions and mankind's gradual progress, is idealistic and forward-looking. It avoids alike ultra-conservatism and ultra-radicalism.

"Reaction and progress must fight it out again in the Republican party in the coming presidential primaries."

He declared that the philosophy of government, which obtains at Washington, does not fit present day needs, ultra conservatism ruling there.

"Not only is there the fundamental and irreconcilable difference in our domestic politics, but a like divergence, perhaps even of greater importance, in relation to our foreign affairs," he said.

Voters Must Decide.

"Our timid, vacillating and contradictory positions demand that America's foreign policy again be decided by the whole people who must themselves, at whatever cost, maintain it. This time the decision should be so clear, so definite and certain, that no casuistry, no specious plea, no indirection can distort it."

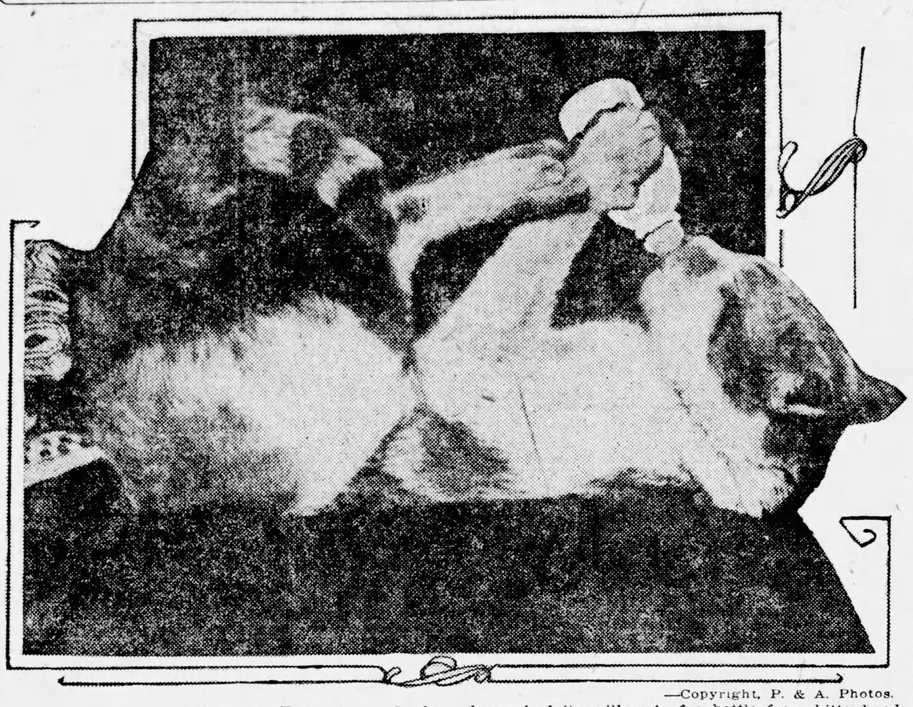
Beyond the typewritten statement he handed newspapermen, Senator Johnson would not be quoted. He said other statements would follow.

Mr. Rockwell's statement left formal announcement of his candidacy to Mr. McAdoo, but said "supporters in 40 states" will bring him into the race. "Mr. Rockwell has stated the situation accurately," said Mr. McAdoo.

Pig Must Suffer for Snake's Lunch

A giant python at the Philadelphia zoo has gone eight months without food because it will eat nothing but a live animal. Keepers have refrained from feeding the serpent through fear that the society for the prevention of cruelty to animals might object. This fear has been dispelled and next week the python will be fed a live pig, weighing 50 pounds.

It's Merely Milk, but Tom Must Have His From Bottle



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"Mr. Lion," a cat living in Youngstown, O., has always had its milk out of a bottle from kittenhood and now insists that it be served in no other way. He holds the bottle with his front paws, balancing it with his hind legs and then drains it to the last drop.

BORAH INSISTS ON TAX SLASH

Says American Citizen Is Ready to "Turn on His Torturer."

Reductions of taxes at the next session is the "plain, immediate and imperative duty" of congress, Senator Borah, Republican, Idaho, declared in a statement in which he asserted the evil effects of the tax burden, both economically and morally, demanded a downward revision.

What he saw as the present policy of Republican organization leaders in congress to delay a reduction of taxes must certainly prevail, Senator Borah said, unless those favoring reduction go to work. If they do not, he declared, in all probability the next session will see an increase instead of a decrease in public expenditures.

Warns of Political Storm.

Noting a "strong indication" that the taxpayer himself is about to "turn upon his torturer," Senator Borah warned that it "may prove a hazardous enterprise for a congress to face a constituency next year upon which it has piled vast sums in addition to what that constituency already is wrestling with."

Pointing to estimates of a possible margin for a tax reduction of from $350,000,000 to $500,000,000, the Idaho senator asked, "upon what possible theory can we say to the taxpayers of the country it is possible to take $500,000,000 off the load you are carrying but we will not do so?"

Strikes State Waste.

An additional evil of "continued waste and profligacy in the capital," Senator Borah said, would be its discouragement of economy by the states, where, he declared, there had been "some of the most flagrant and fearful increases in taxes" to add to the burden.

"We have undoubtedly," the senator said, "reached a point where taxes are not only discouraging to enterprise, but actually destructive in many instances and in many ways."

U. S. Names Agents for Rio Conclave

The United States and two other governments recently communicated to the Pan-American Union the names of representatives on the international communication of jurists in accordance with action taken by the Pan-American conference in Santiago last April.

The appointments are; For Guatemala, Senor L. Don Antonio Batres and Dr. Don Jose Matos; for Panama, Dr. Eusebio A. Morales and Dr. Horacio F. Alfaro; for the United States, Dr. James Brown Scott of this city, and Professor Jesse S. Reeves of the University of Michigan.

The commission, which is to prepare a code of private and public international law and frame rules of guidance for the American states in legal proceedings between them, will meet in Rio de Janeiro in 1925.

Tamer of Gunman in New York's Underworld Now Inmate of Asylum

A pernicious mental malady has wrought a tragic denouement in the adventurous career of former Police Inspector John F. Dwyer.

Once feared as the "Czar of Life's Hidden Places," Dwyer inspired a wholesome respect in the hearts of the roughest and toughest customers in New York's underworld — when that term meant the most.

The "tamer of gunmen," it is revealed, is now an inmate of Kings Park asylum—the splendid physique and forceful personality that cowed thugs and desperadoes now are mere shadows.

Dangerous Glint Gone.

Dull-eyed apathy now supplants the dangerous glint that once spoke a subtle warning to those who crossed him. Dwyer cannot even dress himself now, a piteous travesty on the nimble wit and smoothly coordinated abilities that marked him in the heyday of his police career.

Suffering with a brain disorder which hospital authorities believe to be caused by a tumor, Dwyer was recently taken to the asylum by his two sons when associates noticed he was no longer responsible for his actions.

Insanity climaxed a life that had been given up to curbing of crime.

Adventure Lured Him.

The lure of adventure claimed Dwyer from youth. As a nautical man, officer of a South American liner, he came in contact with the "hardest" types that roved the sea. During the Spanish-American War he served in the Navy and was aboard the Panther when it landed the first contingent of American soldiers in Cuba. Returning to New York, he joined the harbor police and commenced a career in which his rise was meteoric. In nine years he arose from "flat-footing" a beat to inspector of the Fourth District. It was his task to clean out the byways and make the "Great White Way" behave.

Dwyer's Terror Force.

Led by the mustached, ponderous former sailor, "Dwyer's Raiders" brought terror to cabarets, gambling dens, dope joints and other resorts that spotted the "White Way." Strong-arm methods prevailed and brought censure and praise alike to Inspector Dwyer. Underworld habitues dubbed him the "Czar" and the appellation fitted him. He was largely instrumental in the cleansing of New York's criminal area.

In 1921, at the end of 20 years of extraordinary service, Dwyer was pensioned, but continued to serve as an aide to Rodman Wanamaker on the police reserves. A mental breakdown overtook him recently and blasted a life that was virtually a sacrifice to society.

Household Devices Save Drudgery for Housewives of French Capital

The housewives' salon has opened its doors in the Champ de Mars to show the pretty Parisiennes that all should not be drudgery here below.

Until within the last few years French women have not had an easy life in the home. Their houses are old-fashioned, their working utensils as well, and if they are not lucky enough to have a servant their housework routine occupies most of the day.

Now she will be able to sleep an hour longer in the morning if she is careful enough to prepare her cafe au lait the night before and place it on the alcohol lamp. When the alarm clock goes off it lights the lamp at the same time and the coffee is ready when madame appears. No more red hands from washing dishes. Madame piles them in a neat machine, presses the button, and whiff! —they wash themselves. She presses another button and they are dried.

Brooms Are Taboo.

Brooms are now taboo. The future French housewife will have nothing but vacuum cleaners and brushes—long ago widespread in America, she knows little of their wonders.

Crowds look wonder-struck about the stand of electric washing machines—a far cry from the little washing houses on the banks of the Seine, where the washerwomen scrub the linen with stiff brushes and beat out the dirt with hard paddles.

For forgetful cooks and newlyweds there is a remarkable "rotisseur," so monsieur will have no more burned roasts. The meat goes into one compartment and the vegetables into another. Madame sets the hands of the clock at the hour when the cooking should be finished. At the hour indicated the contact is automatically cut off, and the roast comes out "just right."

The grand attraction is the "friterie" salon, where white-capped chefs watch over the frying of fish and potatoes so dear to the stomachs of French people. This apparatus is not for the small housewife, but for the fairs, at ports and seaside resorts, where this frying of fish is an important industry. Each apparatus is heated by gas, so that the oil does not cool off.

Mechanical Presses.

Farther on are the housekeepers' "little helpers"—a machine to press trousers, another to open oysters, one to clean vegetables, another to count the peas and sugar the strawberries. The day is certainly coming when the French housewife will be able to dispense with her troublesome servants and all will be done "machinalement."

MEAT BUYERS NOT THRIFTY

Chicago Housewives Insist on Expensive Cuts, Report Shows.

The American housewife may be a beautiful queen, as Dame Margaret Lloyd George said, but she doesn't show much intelligence when she purchases meat, say proprietors of butcher shops in Chicago.

The National Live Stock and Meat board recently completed a survey of butcher shops here, and R. C. Pollock, managing director of the board, who personally conducted the survey, reported, the butchers all agreed that housewives were not disposed to exercise economy in their meat purchases.

Pollock made the flat assertion that the average family of five could save as high as $137.50 a year if the housewife were more careful in buying various cuts of meat. The cheaper cuts are palatable and nutritious, Pollock says.

"When the butcher buys a fat steer or a fat wether and hangs his purchase on a hook one-fourth of it is classified as high priced, while three-fourths is slated for the cheaper distribution," Pollock explained.

"The survey revealed that in the well-to-do neighborhoods 80 per cent of the demand was for cuts from the choice quarter of the animal and that throughout the middle-class sections the demand for these cuts averaged around 60 per cent. Near the stockyards was the only district where butchers sold off the whole animal at practically the same rate. Here the demand ran about 70 per cent for the more inexpensive three-fourths of the meat.

"Butchers are of the opinion that if housewives undertook to prepare the cheaper cuts they would appeal to the husbands' palates as much as the porterhouse and more expensive cuts."

GOMPERS SEES AIMS REALIZED

Labor Federation's 42nd Anniversary Finds Him Optimistic.

Congratulations were received by Samuel Gompers Nov. 15 from callers and by telegraph and letter upon the 42nd anniversary of the American Federation of Labor.

Speaking of present conditions as compared with 1881, Mr. Gompers said that "the United States stands head and shoulders above every other nation in the world in point of average human happiness and human well being.

"Gradually abuses have been eliminated," he said. "The 12-hour day has gone. The conception that a worker is a piece of property, or a piece of merchandise has gone. The contention that a worker is entitled to no voice in determining the conditions under which he shall give service to society has all but gone. • • • We have established fundamental principles; and the problems of today are largely problems of how to apply established principles of justice and freedom in order to continue the wonderful progress that has been made in our country and by our country."

Asserting that the anniversary was merely a milestone and not a stopping point or even a breathing point, Mr. Gompers said:

"Industrial changes are taking place, presenting great issues, not only of labor organization, but of general policy. The arena is filled with issues that demand thought, vision and constructive action. In 42 years of continuous struggle and effort the labor movement has given a guarantee of its character, stability and purpose. It stands forth as a protector of the institutions of freedom, a guardian of the bill of rights, a protagonist of equality of opportunity, and an unfaltering champion of the principles of democracy as the guiding principles in the affairs of our political and industrial life."

GERMAN SNARL WORRIES BRITAIN

King Voices Anxiety in Proroguing Parliament for Election.

King George prorogued parliament Nov. 16, expressing regret that the efforts to collaborate with the United States for a settlement of the reparations problem had failed.

In his message proroguing parliament the king said:

"My government recently initiated negotiations aiming at the appointment, with the collaboration of the United States, of a commission of inquiry to determine Germany's capacity to pay reparations.

"Unfortunately it has not been possible to secure the assent of the French government to these proposals, which, it had been hoped, would lead to a solution of the reparations problem.

"My government regards with profound anxiety a continuance of the present economic conditions in Europe which depend so largely upon the settlement of this question."

The message concluded:

"The position of agriculture and the problem of unemployment continue to cause me deep anxiety. Despite all efforts of my government to stimulate trade and alleviate distress, the circumstances of a large number of our fellow citizens still remain deplorable. My ministers are convinced that, unless measures for safeguarding and developing the home market are adopted, no permanent improvement in their situation can be expected."

Supporters of Premier Baldwin said his political position had been strengthened by the action of commons in rejecting Ramsey McDonald's motion of censure by 285 to 190 votes and by the king's reference to "measures to safeguard and develop the home market," which measures were generally interpreted as the premier's protective tariff proposals.

PRIZE SEEKERS SUBMIT REMEDIES

Edward Bok Will Pay Fortune for Best Peace Plan Offered.

The jury which will award the $100,000 prize offered by Edward Bok for the best practical proposal to achieve and preserve peace, began last week the monumental task of picking the winning plan from the 22,165 which had been submitted at the close of the contest Nov. 15. Remedies proposed to end war came from men and women scattered among 22 nations.

Announcement of the winning plan is expected by Jan. 1. For a month, the jury of award, of which Elihu Root is chairman, has been going over previously submitted manuscripts but the real process of selection started with examination of the flood of proposals that poured in as the time limit drew to a close.

The winner will receive $50,000 when the jury's announcement is made, and an additional $50,000 if the plan is approved by the United States senate or when the jury has decided that a sufficient degree of popular support has been shown for the chosen remedy.

A nation-wide referendum on the selected plan will be conducted in January by the award policy committee, whose members include John W. Davis, Nathan L. Miller, Mrs. Gifford Pinchot, Mrs. Ogden Reid, Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt, Henry L. Stimson, Melville E. Stone and Mrs. Frank A. Vanderlip.

Members of the policy committee estimated that at least one-fourth of the contestants were women, judging by the number of requests received from women for information on the contest. Conditions of award were distributed to 200,000 individuals, endorsed at numerous conventions and circulated by a co-operating council of 88 national associations with a combined membership of 43 millions.

BISHOP'S BODY IS REBURIED

Peking Prelate Found After Search Lasting for Two Centuries.

The body of Bernadin della Chiesa, first Christian bishop of Peking, who died Dec. 31, 1721, has been disinterred and reburied with fitting ceremonies at Hungchialou, a suburb of Tsinan, after being lost for two centuries.

Bishop della Chiesa was born May 8, 1644, at Venice where he later joined the Franciscan order. He belonged to the same family as the late pope, Giacomo della Chiesa. This relationship was largely responsible for the efforts to locate the grave of the bishop, according to articles in Chinese papers.

When della Chiesa became bishop of Peking there was bitter contention between the Jesuits on one hand and the Dominicans, Franciscans and other orders on the other. As a result of the strife, so the story goes, Bishop della Chiesa did not reside in Peking but lived at Lintsing, where he died. He was buried in a large Christian cemetery four and a half miles south of the city.

The headstone and oratory at the grave disappeared; the mound sank and became neglected and all trace of the burial place was lost.

WILSON MANIFESTO FEARED BY PARTY AS CAMPAIGN JINX

Woodrow Wilson's Armistice Day references to the League of Nations constitute the biggest event in Democratic politics for many a day.

Leaders are forcibly reminded by them that the party cannot possibly hope to side-step discussion of Wilsonian foreign policies at the next national convention.

There are few Democrats, even among Mr. Wilson's blindest admirers, who recommend that the League be "paramounted" as an issue in 1924, or expect that it will be. But the Sage of S street has sent forth a stern admonition, as they view it, that the party must not attempt to ignore the program on which it went down to defeat in 1920. If it does, it now is certain that there will be a blast and a protest from Woodrow Wilson that might wreck beyond repair the party's hopes of victory. These statements are made upon the authority of men within the Democratic high command.

Candidates Evasive.

None of the candidates now out in front for the presidential nomination have committed themselves very definitely on the League.

Senator Underwood's campaign manifesto stresses the necessity of a constructive policy of American cooperation in foreign affairs. William G. McAdoo is not yet on record at all.

Senator Ralston of Indiana, favorite among the dark-horse candidates, once was as fervent a League of Nations advocate as Woodrow Wilson himself and has delivered countless impassioned speeches in its favor.

Former governor James M. Cox, Democratic nominee in 1920, is an out-and-out Leaguer and as zealous in his advocacy of American entry as ever he was. Homer S. Cummings of Connecticut, Democratic national chairman three years ago, and who will be the Nutmeg state's favorite son in 1924, is still an uncompromising pro-Leaguer.

Senator Carter Glass of Virginia, whom many consider to be dark-horse material, is a 100 per cent Leaguer. Former ambassador John W. Davis of West Virginia and New York, would have taken his stand unreservedly on the San Francisco League platform if he had been the candidate in 1920.

Glass Started Something.

It was Senator Glass, who, at Woodrow Wilson's doorstep, declared that the demonstration in the former president's honor was to "renew faith" in the League cause. Senator Glass it was, too, who read the report of the committee on platform at the San Francisco convention, which affirmed that,

"The Democratic party favors the League of Nations as the surest, if not the only, practicable means of maintaining the permanent peace of the world and terminating the insufferable burden of great military and naval establishments."

Democrats of national influence, interviewed in Washington this week by the writer, were practically a unit in declaring that it will not be practical for the party in 1924 to turn its back on the affirmation of 1920. It would be a confession of bad faith, they say, designed to defeat the very purpose which ignoring of the issue would seek to accomplish.

To desert the League, or even half-heartedly to espouse it, would, these leaders feel, inevitably invite the opposition of the "Wilson element" in the Democratic party. That element is stronger than is generally understood.

Wilson Is Power.

It still looks upon the stricken statesman as its prophet. It would resent the omission or minimization of the League issue from the Democratic national platform as an "act of treason" to Woodrow Wilson, which neither he nor his supporters would tolerate in silence.

Thus, professional Democratic politicians say, if principle does not suffice to induce the party to reaffirm loyalty to the League, self-interest is likely to do so. For it is admitted on all hands that Woodrow Wilson is sufficient of a power to decree disaster for any platform or any candidate which courts his disapproval.

The need of the hour and Woodrow Wilson's militant Armistice Day pronunciamento has emphasized it—is to plight the old faith, but not in such a way as will hurt anybody's feelings.

BARGES FIGHT GIANT SEAS

One Crew Sticks to Life Boat All Night, Then Reaches Shore.

Exhausted and half frozen, Captain Henry C. Riggs of the coal barge City of New Orleans, and four of his crew reached shore last wetk after a stormy night in a life-boat tied to the side of the sinking barge.

Earlier in the day survivors brought word of the foundering of the barge, Marion O'Boyle, with the loss of three lives. The survivors floated ashore on wreckage. The City of Orleans, Marion O'Boyle and a third barge, the Druid Hill, were being towed from Norfolk, Va., to Providence, R. I. The Druid managed to weather the storm and continued with the tug.

The City of Orleans let go of her tow rope and dropped anchor Monday 15 miles off Cape Henlopen when the heavy seas began to maul her. Shortly after the barge sprang a leak and at midnight there was 12 feet of water in the hold.

Captain Riggs, fearing the craft would sink, ordered the crew into the life boat and gave it enough rope to keep it from smashing against the barge. The sea was too rough to pull for land in the dark, so they rode all night in the storm.

Those in the boat with the skipper were Joseph Avery, Boston; Martin Johanen, Norway; Floyd Riggs, a brother of Captain Riggs, and John T. James, Trinidad, a negro cook. The men took turns at the oars to keep the boat straightened out and free from the barge. At the first glimpse of dawn, they pulled for shore, leaving the barge with its 300 tons of coal low in the water but still afloat.

HARDING WEEK DATE ANNOUNCED

Three-Fold Memorial Is to Pay Tribute to Famous Ohioan.

That the life and public service of the late President Warren G. Harding will be given a three-fold memorial is said to be assured by the progress that has been made in the movement that is to reach its climax in the observance throughout the country of Harding Memorial Week, Dec. 9-16.

First, a splendid mausoleum will be erected at Marion, O., wherein to place his remains, and a fund will be created to provide a sufficient income for its proper maintenance in perpetuity. Second, the Harding home in Marion will be acquired and such other property as is deemed necessary for conversion into a shrine wherein all personal effects, books, speeches, and mementos of the late President may be preserved.

But it is the third feature of the proposed memorial that is most interesting and that undoubtedly would be most appreciated by Warren G. Harding himself. A Warren Gamaliel Harding Chair of Diplomacy and Functions of Government will be established and endowed in connection with one of the leading universities of the United States, probably George Washington university, of this city. Scholarships will be created and opportunities for specialized study of governmental affairs will be afforded young men and young women who elect to devote their lives and their talents to the public service.

BED SHEET RULE DECLARED PERIL

Speaker Says America Is Now Harboring Sinister Fascisti.

America is imperiled by sinister Fascisti whose shirts are neither black nor gray, Charles H. Dennis of the Chicago Daily News told the Association of State Universities and Allied Institutions, formed in Chicago by the conference of regents.

"The shirts of these Fascisti are worn over their heads to conceal their identity," he said. "We are menaced by pseudo-government swathed in bed sheets, that knows no law; by mass misunderstanding of the essential characteristics of a free man. This, gentlemen, is in our America.

"Such conditions mean that the press must look to the universities for young men with enlightened idealism, with devotion to right, to liberalism and to democracy. The press should look to the universities not simply for brilliant writers—these gifts are important, to be sure—but for the force and fervor that characterizes those conscious of having a mission worth while.

"Newspaper work does not offer easy opportunity for material gain unless to the unscrupulous. Its chief reward is the exceptional opportunity for constructive interpretive service of the public."

The control of state universities should be political, Walter E. Pratt, regent of the University of Nevada at Reno, said. Direct choice by the people of university regents is as logical and sound is direct election of senators, he affirmed.

Penn State Boasts Married Grid Player

Almost every football team has someone who is nicknamed "Pop," but it is seldom the designation falls on a man who is the father of four children.

Tom Ellwood, a lineman on the Penn State football team, really merits the title. Ellwood is only 23, but he is the proud father of four husky youngsters and runs a farm three miles from the campus in addition to his duties as a student and member of the football squad.

Cured His Rupture

I was badly ruptured while lifting a trunk several years ago. Doctors said my only hope of cure was an operation. Trusses did me no good. Finally I got hold of something that quickly and completely cured me. Years have passed and the rupture has never returned, although I am doing hard work as a carpenter. There was no operation, no lost time, no trouble. I have nothing to sell, but will give full information about how you may find a complete cure without operation. If you write to me, Eugene M. Pullen, Carpenter, 100-K Marcellus Avenue, Manasquan, N. J. Better cut out this notice and show it to any others who are ruptured—you may save a life or at least stop the misery of rupture and the worry and danger of an operation.

ALIEN LAND LAWS UPHELD

Washington, California Limit on Property Rights Valid.

Aliens can be prohibited by states from owning land, provided there is no treaty stipulation to the contrary, the supreme court announced in an opinion ending a legal controversy which for years had been an issue on the Pacific coast.

The question has shared in importance with the controversy which was waged over the right of Japanese to citizenship, until the court removed the latter from the field of discussion by a decision last term.

The issue reached the supreme court in two cases, one from Washington, brought by Frank Terrace and his wife and N. Nakatsuka and the other from California brought by E. I. Porterfield and Y. Mizuta. While the cases presented only the question of the proposed leasing of land to ineligible aliens, the court squarely met the issue, and passed upon the broad question of the constitutionality of the law. It held that states could, as Washington had, prohibit from owning land aliens eligible to citizenship; or, as California had, restrict the prohibition to aliens who had not in good faith declared intention to become citizens.

Women to attract must Radiate Health!

BEAUTY is the magnet which draws all eyes—and back of beauty—Health—working silently. Red blood tingling through the veins;—the glow of youth in the cheeks;—the spring of eagerness, of vim, of vitality in the walk;—the ever graceful air, unrestrained by care or worry.—All the charms of beauty. All the works of health.

Men are fascinated by the charms of beauty. Women gaze with envy, secretly jealous, perhaps—wondering—hoping—praying for that attractiveness that is not theirs.

But why the wondering—the hoping—the praying for that craved-for attractiveness—that beauty. Good looks is the barometer of one's condition. Good health radiates beauty. S. S. S. purifies the blood—creates new red blood cells—rids the system of impurities which make beauty and attractiveness impossible. As women to attract must radiate health so must they keep their systems free from impurities and their red blood cells ever increasing. S. S. S. does both.

S. S. S., since 1826, has been ridding the system of impurities—pimples, blackheads, boils, eczema and rheumatism—building red blood cells—aiding women to be attractive by radiating health. S. S. S. is made of carefully selected herbs and barks, scientifically prepared and proportioned. All good drug stores carry S. S. S. It is more economical to purchase the large size bottle.

S.S.S. Makes You Feel Like Yourself Again.

Stomach Comfort for Good Eaters

No Sour Risings, Gassiness, Heartburn and Distress of Indigestion If You Follow Meals With Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.

They may talk about balanced rations, calories and all that, but most people enjoy eating the good things they see before them. What they want is the simple means of stopping gassiness, sour risings and such distresses if they come.

A host of people use Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets because they give the stomach the alkaline effect, they stop the gas, they sweeten the stomach, they aid digestion in the stomach; they are balanced to do just these things, and you can rely upon this relief every time. Get a 50-cent box of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets at any drug store and you will eat your pie and cheese, steak and onions, sausage and buckwheats, cream in coffee and defy old man dyspepsia.

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MUCOUS MEMBRANES Line the Entire Body

A catarrhal condition of these membranes is responsible for seventy-five percent of all human disease. No matter where this condition is located, it is catarrh. Ninety-seven persons out of every hundred have catarrh in some form or other. Coughs, Colds, Nasal Catarrh, Stomach and Bowel disorders are among the commonest of bodily ills characterized by a catarrhal condition of the mucous membranes.

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